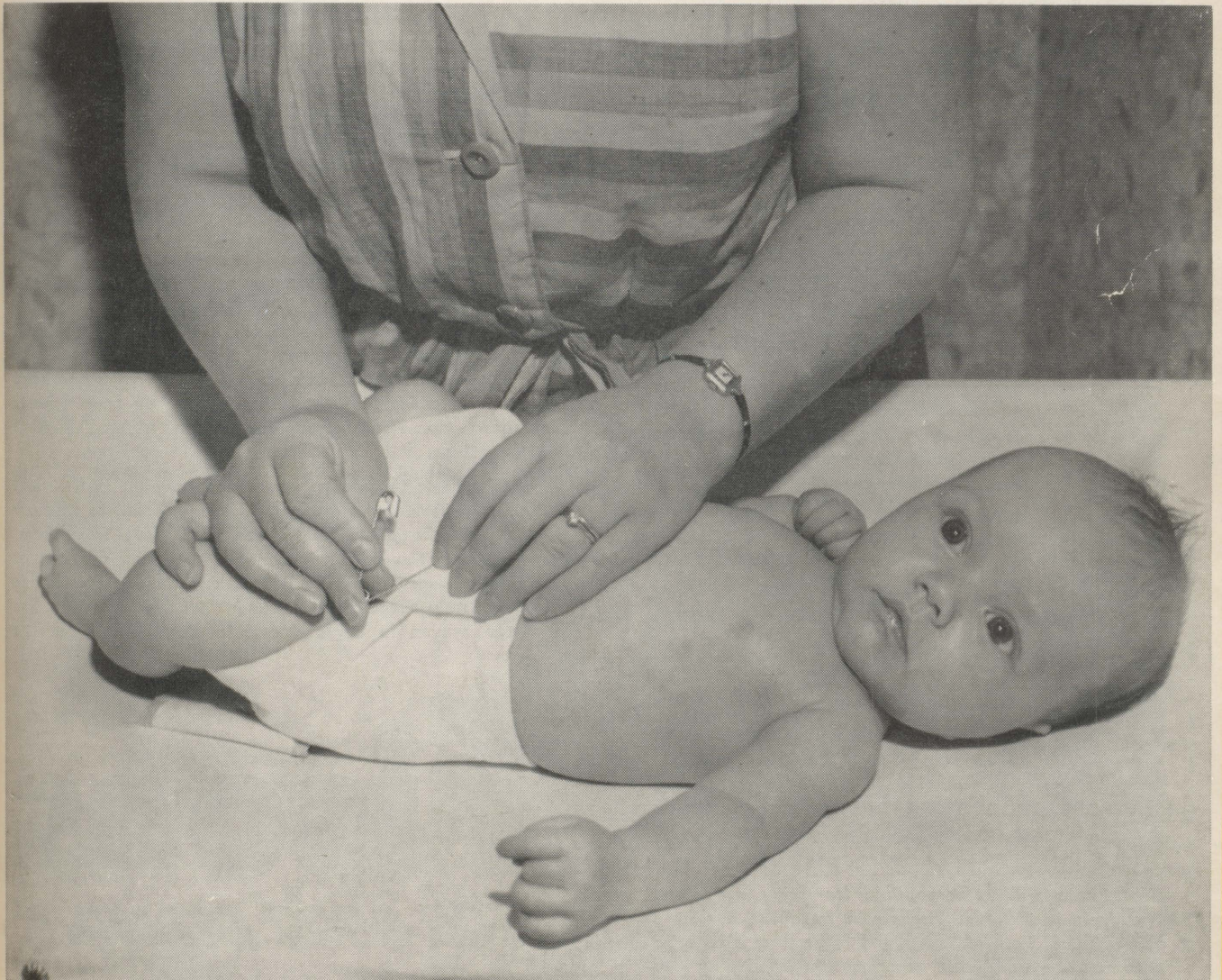


The Macdonald FARM Journal

VOL. 19, NO. 2

SEPTEMBER, 1958



Introducing

FISONS (CANADA) LTD.

And who are Fisons?

Fisons are the most progressive company in agricultural chemicals in England, the largest superphosphate manufacturers, with factories across the country producing compound fertilisers, and leaders in the field of weed-killers, insecticides and fungicides. Internationally, Fisons Companies have established a similar leading position: in South, East and Central Africa and the Sudan since the war; in India and Ceylon from a start only two years ago, Fisons' strength stems from research. At three research centres in England, Fisons spend \$2.1 millions a year to help discover tomorrow's chemical aids for the farmer.

Are Fisons new to Canada?

Fisons have been in Canadian agriculture since 1934. Through International Fertilisers Ltd., an associated company, they have helped introduce modern fertiliser practice in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces; more recently International Fertilisers have extended their activity to include some of the weedkillers and fungicides manufactured by Fisons.

Another member of the Fisons group, Bengel Laboratories, opened their Canadian branch in Toronto this year. They are making important contributions to Canadian agriculture with their product "Imferon" (veterinary) to prevent anaemia in hogs. Bengel also market their pharmaceutical specialties across Canada. Other Fisons connections in Canada are with Fine Chemicals of Canada Ltd., and with the Intra Medical Products of Toronto.

What are Fisons going to sell?

Fungicides: Blitox and Blitane.

Insecticides: Chlorobenzilate, Diazinon and Methoxychlor.

Weedkillers: Legumex, Phenoxyline Plus and Simazine.

Is there a connection between Fisons and Geigy?

Yes. Fisons will be responsible for Geigy agricultural chemicals in Canada. Fisons will have the benefit of the research, both of Geigy and Fisons teams of scientists and the world-wide experience in developing agricultural chemicals of Geigy in Switzerland, originators of DDT products.

Who will distribute for Fisons?

Chipman Chemicals Ltd., International Fertilisers Ltd., and a chain of agricultural distributors including Co-operatives.

Will Fisons sell only to agriculture?

No. Fisons have pioneered the use of chemicals for eradicating unwanted vegetation in Industry and Public Utilities where there is a fire hazard. They have built up an organization of specialists to develop the 'tailor-made' chemicals required and to apply them. A number of the most recent discoveries of Fisons and Geigy research hold brilliant promise in this field and will be distributed for Fisons by Harrisons & Crosfield (Canada) Ltd. and their associates, Dillons Chemical Company across Canada.

How is the Canadian farmer going to benefit?

Fisons (Canada) Ltd. are backed by the research and development effort of 145 Fisons scientists and by \$2,100,000 spent on research and by Geigy research and world-wide experience in the development of agricultural chemicals. Since early spring 1958 Fisons have built up a team of specialists in Canada from experts within the Fisons group and from highly qualified Canadians.

All summer these men have been working in the field to help perfect the products Fisons will sell, to find out how the Canadian farmer can best profit from them. Each year this work will continue with new products of Geigy/Fisons research collaborations. In this way Fisons will firmly establish in Canada the slogan which has been proved in England and internationally, that it's

Fisons

FOR GOOD FARMING

Fisons (Canada) Limited,

1893 Davenport Rd.,

Toronto 9, Ont.

The Macdonald College

Diploma Course in Agriculture

An opportunity for young farmers.

What is the Diploma Course?

It is a practical course in agriculture designed to meet the needs of those who have chosen farming as a career. The course consists of two 5 month sessions held October to March, this being the time of year which interferes least with farm operations.

Course of Study

Includes Problems of Live-stock Farming, Growing of Field Crops, Poultry Production and Management, Fruits and Vegetables, Farm Mechanics.

What Does It Cost?

For children of farmers in Quebec, the Ottawa Valley and the Maritimes, \$35 per term. All others, \$125.00. Room and board, \$320.00 per session. Total \$355.00. Several bursaries are available which may help to reduce this.

Entrance Requirements

You must have passed your 16th birthday and have a practical knowledge of farm operations. Completion of high schooling is not a requirement.

For further information write

THE REGISTRAR
Macdonald College,
Quebec

INDEX

Macdonald Farm

Vol. 19, No. 2 September, 1958

Editorial	4
Old Macdonald Has Some Sheep	6
Letters	9
The Pomologists Help God Make Little Apples	10
We Don't Need New Breeds	12
The Country Lane	17
Excuse My Dust (Short Story) ..	18
The Better Impulse	20
Siamese Cats	22
Queens of Beauty	23
The Month with the W.I.	24
Ships Cattle 1,250 miles	25
Good Cooks from B.C.	26
Pony-Trekking in Scotland	28

The Macdonald Farm Journal is the official monthly publication of Macdonald College, McGill University. Address all communications for both advertising or editorial matter to the Editor, H. Gordon Green, Ormstown, Quebec.

Printed at

THE HARPELL'S PRESS COOPERATIVE
Gardenvale, P.Q.

Subscription Rate, 3 Years \$1.00

ADVERTISING RATES

Page	\$110.00
Half-page	\$ 60.00
Quarter-page	\$ 30.00
Sixth	\$ 20.00
Twelfth	\$ 10.00

Special discount of 25% for all livestock advertising. Write for rates on two-column width breeder's announcements.

Copy must be in 14 days prior to publication. Next deadline for advertising copy, Oct. 1.

BRAEMANOR FARMS

Dewittville, Que.

Breeder of
Aberdeen-Angus

The Supreme Beef Breed

Improvement cattle of
all ages for sale.

Ellen and Bruce McKellar
Owners

Tel. Ormstown 600R4

LYMBURN FARM

Landrace — Jerseys

Boars of breeding age and boars and gilts from March and May litters.

Farmers like our Landrace pigs, they have done well in their new homes. Here is a typical letter from J. H. Taylor of Falmouth, N.S.:

May 8.

"... Just a note to tell you how much I liked Lymburn Traveller 5 M shipped last December. I have had 5 York sows farrow from him so far and in all cases with very satisfactory results. Good large litters and big piglets. He sure is a dandy, very quiet and healthy. Thanks for shipping me so fine a boar."

Joe Taylor.

Enquiries also invited about
JERSEYS

Fully Accredited — Brucellosis
Free — Vaccinated.

L. T. Chapman
Hudson Heights, Que.

Editorial

A PHILOSOPHY FOR AGRICULTURE?

This is the first step in an experiment. It is an attempt to examine some of the major issues in Canadian agriculture particularly those which express the basic motives which underlie farm opinion — in other words where do farmers consider their industry is going and should go? Or is progress in agriculture consistent with the human values associated with the idea of farming as a way of life? To what extent are farmers ready to go along with more "controls", if these would seem to point toward greater income security?

The experimental aspect of this statement rests in the fact that the inquiry is being made with minimum resort to the gloomy forboding of the economist, and (we hope) without resort to the sentimentality found in much writing about agriculture. It is undertaken in the hope that farmers will respond by addressing to the editor their adverse criticisms as well as constructive suggestions on the subject. Perhaps the most we may accomplish is to ask questions with the hope that farm people will respond vigorously. We shall return to this subject in forthcoming numbers of the *Journal*.

The first question or statement which might be presented is that Canada is experiencing such rapid changes in population and production that for any industry to hold its position, it is necessary to make very rapid adjustments. In trite terms, one might say that it is necessary for the farm industry to move very quickly in order to stand still. What are farm views on this matter? Should we pursue the goals of fewer and larger farms, more machinery, higher production standards for crops and livestock? Should we yield to this "wave of the future" which would

commercialize our agriculture? If we yield to the demands of modern technology in agriculture, do we subordinate human values to technical efficiency?

A second question which may be thrown out is what is the farmer's attitude toward the fact that 96 to 97 per cent of the farm products marketed are produced on about 60 per cent of our farms? Do we recognize a sharp cleavage within the industry as between medium to large scale commercial farms on the one hand and small scale subsistence and part time operations on the other? Should we deplore the existence of a large number of these small farms where the family can earn but a meagre living? It is true that social services, old age pensions and other social security measures are alleviating distress among these farm people — and this is all to the good. Many of these farmers and their children have an opportunity for work off the farm. This again seems to be a very satisfactory arrangement. But is this good enough? Can we not get more of these people significantly into the flow of the nation's economic life?

The Right Hon. J. G. Gardiner, Minister of Agriculture for more than twenty years looked back on his boyhood days on an Ontario farm with regrets about what had happened to Canadian farm life over the fifty years since he left that farm. There was then among farm people a basic satisfaction with their life — even with the modest standard of living that then prevailed. Over the years he observed changes in the basic values of farm people — even a questioning of whether farming was after all a worthy pursuit. Greatly increased attention is now being given to making comparisons be-

tween farm and non-farm occupations, generally unfavorable to agriculture as a way of life. In changing their values have farm people lost something, as he suggests? Or are these changes in values an inevitable accompaniment of increasing urbanization and industrialization. Must we now face a situation where values in agriculture are to be oriented in a context of commercialism? Is the family farm to give way to a large scale commercial agriculture? To this question we have some answers. The commercial farm is on the make — and will rise in importance. On the other hand, the rise of this highly commercial agriculture, characterized by a large investment per farm and per worker, will not destroy the family farm. Specialists in farm economics assure us that in almost all types of farming the one to three man farm will continue to prevail for the simple reason of production efficiency.

The Farm Forum this year will discuss "What Price Freedom?" in agriculture. The Forum will consider especially the problems which would arise from increasing "controls" through government agencies and producer marketing boards. It will look at the effects of vertical integration of production and marketing. This series will assuredly give us much to think about — even, perhaps, something to write about!

* * *

An ancient belief, formerly held all over the world and which still numbers its adherents in hundreds of millions, is the Good Old Days. The author of *Piers Plowman*, writing six hundred years ago, lamented the falling off of the simple virtues among the farm-workers of his day, and looked back with nostalgia to the time when they did a fair day's work for a fair day's pay, instead of demanding the earth to keep them in milk and honey without even a thank-you when they got it.

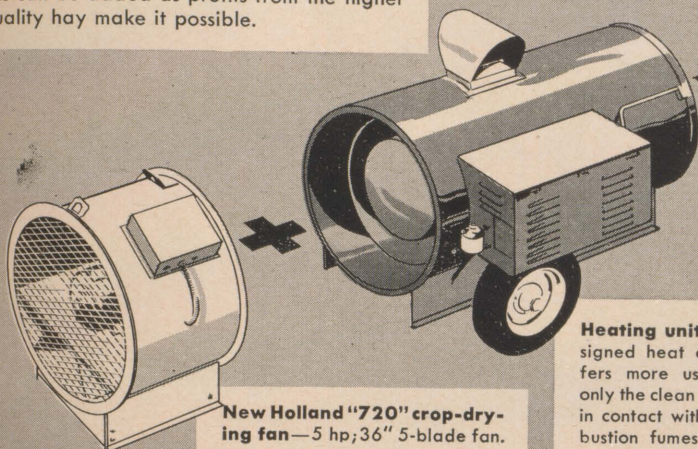
Any article in *this magazine* may be reprinted if the source and the author are credited. The Macdonald Farm Journal is owned and edited by Macdonald College, and all correspondence concerning material appearing in it should be addressed either to the College or to the Editor. Subscription rate: \$1.00 per 3 years.

Editor, H. GORDON GREEN, Ormstown, Que.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Building crop-drying system piecemeal

Farmers can spread cost by purchasing components one at a time. Starting with the fan—which will protect crops from weather damage—heating unit and crop-drying wagons can be added as profits from the higher quality hay make it possible.



New Holland "720" crop-drying fan—5 hp; 36" 5-blade fan.

Heating unit—Specially designed heat exchanger transfers more usable heat. And only the clean heated air comes in contact with the crop. Combustion fumes are exhausted.

Crop-drying wagons—save work . . . dry efficiently. Slatted floor for hay drying. Accessory perforated grain-drying floor available.

Buying crop-drying system one unit at a time spreads cost... pays as it grows!

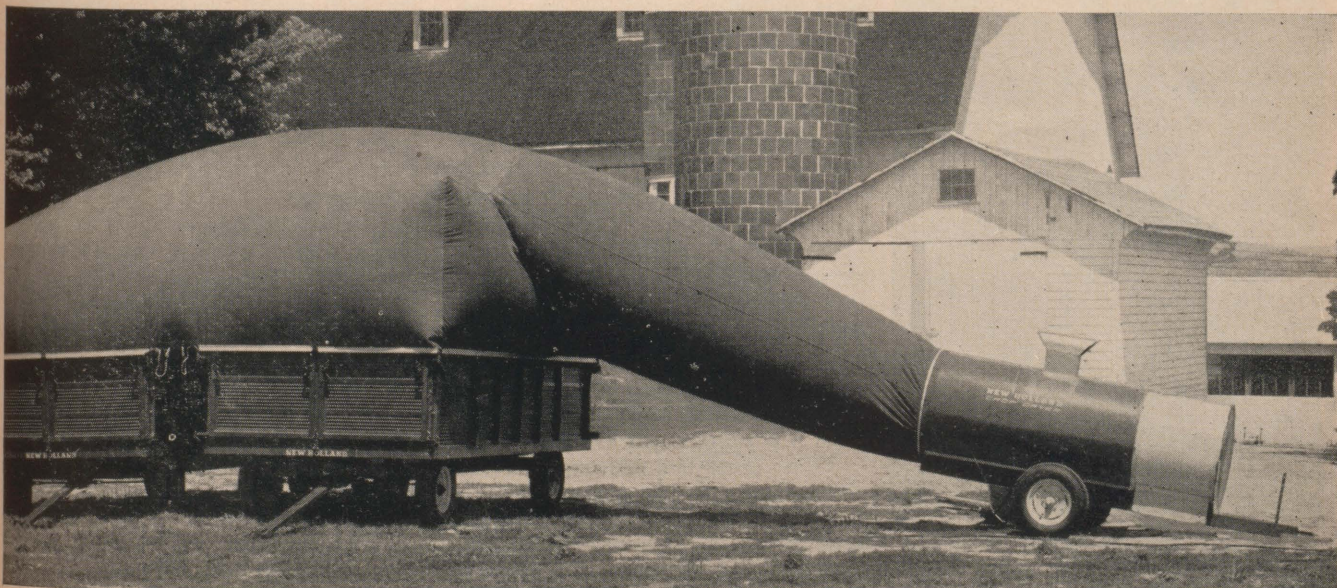
Improved quality of hay and grains, plus reduction of losses through weather damage, makes it possible for even a family-size farm to finance a modern heated-air drying system.

The cost of a full-scale crop-drying system can be spread over a number of years, so the system will pay for itself as it grows.

The farmer can start by buying the dryer fan alone. Drying crops with unheated air, he will get them under protective cover quickly. The savings will not only pay for the fan, but will help finance other parts of the system. Inexpensive drying racks or open sheds will serve well until more efficient equipment can be bought.

By adding the heating unit, the farmer will be able to get as much as 25% more feed value from his crops. The extra profits should in time permit him to complete his system with efficient crop-drying wagons, bins or a slatted floor in the barn.

New Holland's fan, heating unit and wagons can be bought separately—or as a complete unit. New Holland Machine Company (Canada) Limited, Brantford, Ont.



Complete heated-air drying unit can handle 10 tons of hay . . . 600 bushels of grain at a time in four wagons.

Old Macdonald

by H. GORDON GREEN

"There's a dollar or two in pigs, but there's a lot of fun in raising sheep!"

That remark is one which has been dropped at sundry times and in scholarly places by Macdonald's popular Prof. L. H. Hamilton. And his students have often chuckled over it long after they have left the campus to test their book learning in the big, unimpressed world outside.

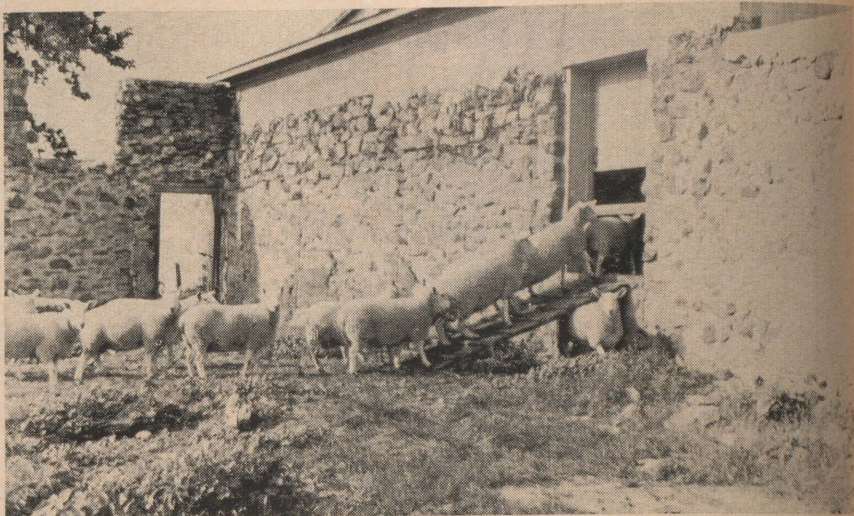
But the professor's remark has perhaps more jest than truth in its because he will be one of the first to tell you that on an average year, sheep may give you as good a return as anything else you have on the farm. And in some of the rosier seasons, say six or eight years ago, sheep paid off so well that they were by all odds the best bet on the place. Or at least they were at the Macdonald farm.

But whether sheep pay off well or grudgingly, Hamilton's students all know that he has his own special weakness for them.

What some of them don't know is that their easygoing and orthodox looking professor was one of the chief instigators of an idea which was so utterly revolutionary in its concept that it threw the entire eastern sheep world into a turmoil almost overnight.



Professor L. H. Hamilton of Macdonald College, who says, "There's a dollar or two in pigs, but there's a lot of fun in raising sheep!"



North Country Cheviots are just as much at home in the fold at Macdonald as in their Caithness hills in Scotland.

That idea briefly, was to introduce the now famous North Country Cheviot sheep and to use them in a planned cross-breeding program. Now the professor will be one of the first to tell you that the first germ of the idea wasn't really his. In fact it didn't even come from Macdonald College, though it did come from the immediate suburbs of the campus.

Back in 1944, when Hitler was just beginning to lose his radio voice but the war was yet to be won, a Wing Commander by the name of W. A. M. Innis came back from overseas to the Ste. Anne's Military Hospital to convalesce. Time passed rather slowly in the hospital for Commander Innis and he often cast a longing eye at the quiet industry which he could see in the College fields adjoining. But it was the sheep which interested him most. All of which was easily understandable because Innis was from the range country of Alberta and back in Scotland, he had been a sheepman in the County of Caithness. An uncle of his was still the secretary of a group of shepherds who called themselves the North Country Breeders, and who were raising a kind of sheep which the rest of the world hadn't yet seen.

Innis remembered those sheep with a great deal of affection.

"Now there is a sheep that a big, rough country like Canada should have had long ago", Innis thought. And one day after he had made himself acquainted with the V.I. P.'s at the College, he told them

that.

For all their book learning, the Macdonald men were not too sure what he was talking about, for up till that time these so-called North Country Cheviots had never been registered as a pure breed, though a system of cataloguing rams had been in force for some time.

What did the sheep look like?

Well, Innis told them that it looked very much like a Border Cheviot that had forgot when to quit growing. It was a big sheep, sharp eared, bald headed and bare legged. It was prolific, unbelievably hardy, disease resistant and noticeably more even in temperament than the Border variety which it most closely resembles.

But its most valuable talent, so Innis thought, was for crossing. And from the little he had seen of the sheep on Quebec farms, he thought that a good crossing program would certainly do them no harm. Most of them, the Leicesters in particular, looked pretty discouraged.

Something in the man's description of these unknown sheep made Prof. Hamilton listen. As a college man of wide reputation, he had listened to so many tall tales of new breeds and the wonders which were claimed for them, and he was a little skeptical. But as a college man, there was one bright bit of information which did hold his interest. Commander Innis came to him one day and told him that he had contacted his North Country friends back in Scotland and that he had arranged for a

Has Some Sheep



Big, prolific, disease resistant and unbelievably hardy, North Country Cheviots are more even in temperament than the Border variety, which they closely resemble. Since 1950 the breed has had official recognition in Canada.

free trial shipment of these rare sheep, if the College would accept them. The shipment would consist of 10 bred ewes and 2 rams — 12 Scottish breeders contributing one animal each to make up the group.

The College would have to pay nothing but the freight.

The professor didn't have to think so long about that. "We'll take them," he said. "Send them right away."

So in March of 1945, the first dozen North Countries ever to leave the hills of home, marched up the gangplank in Glasgow and set sail for Canada.

Disaster struck in mid-ocean. Whether it was from the boredom that comes with being shipbound, or a quarrel for the right to romance will never be known, but a fight broke out between the two rams. And before a peacemaker could be found, one ram was dead and the other so badly scarred with his victory that he never wanted to love again. So the 10 ewes came to the Macdonald barn mourning one ram lost at sea, and another that could only recall the days that used to be.

Nevertheless, the ewes attracted a great deal of attention, and their ram lambs, when farmed out to some of the Quebec breeders, gave a fine account of themselves. X. N.

Rodrigue, veteran sheep and swine man for the Quebec Department of Agriculture, was so impressed with the crossbred stock these rams were throwing that he came to the College one day to see where it all came from.

He was so impressed that he wanted to do something about it. And in Ottawa, the Production Service's Jimmy Graham became interested too for Jimmy had long been an advocate of crossbreeding in sheep. Eventually the Federal and Provincial authorities got together, and in 1949 Graham and Pierre Labreque of Quebec agreed to a joint project to bring more of the North Countries to Canada. Their plan was to purchase a ewe flock for the Federal Department and one for the Province. Both flocks would be placed in Quebec, however; the first in Normandin and the latter with the Canadian Cattle at Deschambault. In addition to these two main flocks, additional animals were to be brought over to bolster the flock at Macdonald and to introduce the breed in New Brunswick and in Prince Edward Island.

In 1950 some 80 head were brought out, and a year later 52 bred ewes went out to Alberta, where Commander Innis had gone after the war.

But if the North Country made a whirlwind debut in its new home, it was not without opposition. Most troublesome of all was the fact that in its homeland, North Country breeders had long been more interested in performance than in pedigree. They had no herd book. In short, by the standards set up by our own Canadian National Livestock Records, the North Country wasn't a breed at all. Good as it claimed to be, it had something of the status of a bastard.

And it was at this point where Prof. Hamilton fought one of his best battles. The ways of Ottawa are sometimes as mysterious as the ways of God, and just as unchangeable. But Hamilton has that rare combination of stubborn and quiet which wins through sheer nuisance value, and eventually he got his way. The North Country was recognized as a breed in Canada.

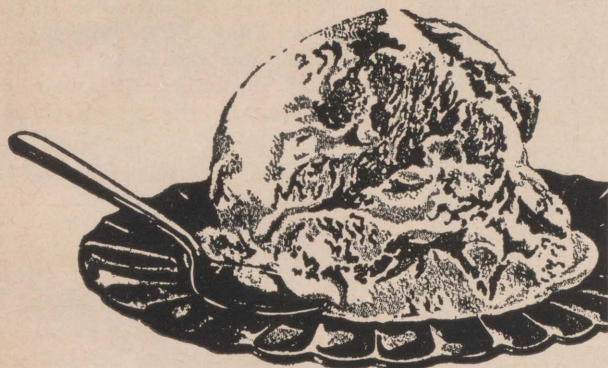
Some idea of the extent of that struggle can be guessed from the fact that before Canada would give the sheep recognition, the breeders back in Scotland had to first set up a herd book of their own.

So ancient as the breed really is, its existence as a pure breed (in the Canadian meaning of the word) didn't begin till 1945 in its homeland. And it wasn't till 1950 that our Records Board was finally moved to give it recognition here.

The professor didn't let the good work end with recognition. He has consistently urged the use of the North Country as a crossing sheep. In the west, the ram is an ideal sire for using on range ewes of the Merino or Corriedale type. And in the east it is proving a success in almost any crossing program it is allowed to enter. Perhaps the best of all crossing programs is to cross the North Country with a Border Leicester to secure the so-called "half-bred" ewes. These ewes, when bred back to a good quality ram of one of the Down breeds give an animal that is without a peer for commercial production. It possesses all the good qualities of the parent breeds, the lambs are choice at 4 to 4½ months, and will yield carcass weights of 40-45 pounds off grass.

It's too bad more farmers aren't acquainted with sheep, Prof. Hamilton thinks. The North Country in particular. But that acquaintanceship will surely come with time. And with a few more men like himself to preach the gospel.

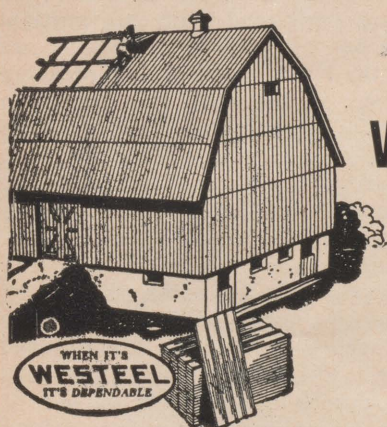
**Deliciously
Different!**



PURITY ICE CREAM

— a food product, so pure and nutritious, thanks to the high milk and cream production standards set by Canada's dairy industry.

THE PURITY ICE CREAM COMPANY LTD.
1076 MOUNTAIN ST. MONTREAL, QUE.



**YOUR BUILDINGS
ARE
VALUABLE!**

**PROTECT
THEM
against
LIGHTNING
FIRE, WEATHER**

**with "SECURITY" Barn Roofing
galvanized or aluminum**

Dependable, permanent protection. Easy to apply. Smart Appearance. Long term economy.

Send measurements today for free estimate and folder giving full particulars.

ESTABLISHED OVER 100 YEARS

* Manufactured
from
**ALCAN
"KINGSTRONG"
ALUMINUM
SHEET**

WESTEEL PRODUCTS LIMITED

4107 RICHELIEU ST. — MONTREAL, P.Q.

SHAWVILLE FAIR

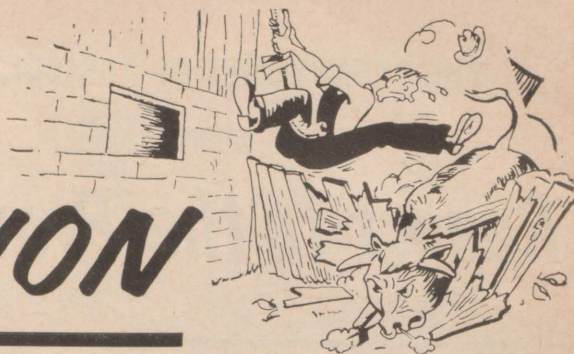
The 1958 Shawville Exhibition came far from breaking any attendance records, what with the harvest in full swing throughout Pontiac County and the skies letting loose on Saturday, normally their biggest day. But then the attendance is not the only means of judging the successfulness of the fair, although it is the most profitable.

In most other respects one might say that the Shawville Exhibition was an overwhelming success. An increased enthusiasm shown by the exhibitors accompanied a general improvement in the quality of the livestock exhibited. A marked increase in interest was evident at all of the judging rings, and the fact that seating accommodation was provided no doubt played an important part.

There were several new faces among the exhibitors and the Jersey and Hereford entries were considerably larger than usual, numbering in the vicinity of 80 each. The Black and Whites once again had the largest exhibit with 87 entries from 10 exhibitors. The Ayrshire exhibit maintained its usually high standard but the Shorthorn and Sheep and Swine entries fell considerably below par. Horses are still quite popular in Pontiac County and although there was a slight decrease in the number of entries the enthusiasm of the exhibitors more than made up for it.

Mr. J. F. Brown, National President of the Holstein Association, was on hand to judge the Black and White Show with the Premier Breeder award going to Mr. Edwin Pirie and Son, of Elmside View Farm. Once again the best Ayrshire herd was that of Mr. Wyman McKechnie and Son, of Wyman, P.Q. The top Jersey Award went to Mr. Young and Son, of Shawville, who has been exhibiting quite successfully now for a number of years. There were only 18 Aberdeen Angus entries, 14 of which were exhibited by Mr. Belharie of Quyon, the Premier Breeder. The Hereford Premier Breeder was Mr. I. Watson of Shawville, whose 2 year old heifer was acclaimed the Best Beef Animal, 1958, by Prof L. H. Hamilton of Macdonald College.

Letters for our **BEEF SECTION**



WHAT SHOULD THE FARM BOY DO?

Attending Fairs and Exhibitions, meeting new friends and renewing acquaintances with old friends, is a part of the activities of most farm people. This is particularly true during the late summer and fall when the smaller local Fairs take place. These fairs and exhibitions are more friendly since they bring together the local people who are not only interested in the exhibits, but are also interested in the people and community. I was fortunate in being able to attend some of these events this fall and was impressed with the number of former Macdonald College boys I met and the activities they were engaged in. It would be difficult to mention them all and it would perhaps be unfair to quote anything that any particular individual said but I came away with some fairly definite impressions which are worth passing along to the readers of this Journal.

The first impression I got was that these boys have got right into things. They are not only the officers of many associations and groups who are doing things but they are able to deliver the goods by their example and achievements. One young man took time to talk about his experience. After he left College he had to decide what he should be. He was not needed at home but he liked farming, had unbounded faith in good livestock and a fairly accurate appraisal of his ability. He left home and for a period gained experience working for someone else. This period did not last too long and he undertook to farm on his own. A keen Ayrshire enthusiast, he established a dairy herd and as he related, it produced many problems. During one summer he sold his milk for an average of less than two dollars per cwt. However as he explained through careful selection based on actual records and good manage-

ment, he managed to meet his payments. Today he has a milk contract and one of the good herds in his area. He has a home, is raising and educating a family and is in much demand as a judge at many of our fairs and exhibitions. He wound up his brief talk with the statements: "I am so glad I am able to do what I always wanted to do; be my own boss, live in the country and be one of the livestock fraternity."

Another more recent graduate insisted that I inspect his Holstein herd. When asked about the long line of red ribbons, he stated that he was lucky this year. Things worked just right but the prizes, while important, were secondary. He wanted me to see the "Excellent" cow which had been raised on his farm and the grand line of heifers which were coming along. Each one had a history and it was interesting to note the way certain families had evolved and improved while others were being eliminated. The important point however was the keenness and enthusiasm of this young breeder. He has developed an interest in livestock breeding and management which is bound to make him important in his field and an asset to the community in which he lives.

These are only two of a dozen or more which might be mentioned and one often wonders what it is that creates such interest, enthusiasm and accomplishment. Perhaps the Diploma Course did something. These boys seem to think so and I am sure they will send their sons and daughters to school and College if it is at all possible. What did they learn? This is a difficult question. They have developed an understanding of farming and farm problems and have demonstrated considerable ability in meeting these problems but perhaps their greatest asset is their ability to understand and get along with people. Perhaps you do not

have to go to College to learn how to get along with your neighbors but the boy or girl who has had that experience appears to be better able to do so. In addition, he has learned to appraise his problems more accurately and knows where to look for the right answers.

One might go on but perhaps sufficient has been said to encourage our farm boys to take advantage of their opportunities. If they need any further encouragement they should consult those in their community who had the opportunity. They will learn in most cases what sacrifices had to be made to let them get away for a year or two and after a brief discussion they will gain a more detailed understanding of what is involved and what it could mean to them. The opportunities for intelligent farming in the future appear attractive for those capable of taking advantage of them. More farm boys who have the knowhow and understanding required in the management of livestock should qualify themselves to take advantage of them. Might I suggest that now might be the appointed time to write the Registrar, Macdonald College, for further information on the Diploma Course?

Prof. L. H. Hamilton

DREADFUL

Dear Gordon Green,

Once upon a time an editor set out to help a women's organization get out a publication. "This working with women!" was his despairing comment. I am sure there have been many times when you could have echoed that, in your dealing with the Quebec Women's Institutes, and in particular, myself.

A word of commendation before I go on to the subject of this letter, our heading. All are admiring the appearance of the "Journal," in its new cover, and the presentation of content and format are greatly improved. Congratulations.

(Continued on page 25)

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

gives a

Report to the Province



The Pomologists Help God Make Little Apples

by

RAY ABBEY

Apple growers must be the most patient people in the world. As a matter of fact they have to be, because nature decrees it that way. For just as sure as God made little apples, it takes thirty or forty years for an apple tree to mature. Its twenty years before a grower knows whether a tree is fruitful or not. So things don't change very rapidly.

To tell the truth Quebec apple growers haven't completely recovered from an occurrence of 25 years ago. That was the big freeze in the winter of 1933-34. Any living apple grower will tell you that there hadn't been anything like it before or since. It was the end of the famous Fameuse or Snow apple in the province of Quebec. It nearly ruined the McIntosh, struggling to make a name for itself at that time. Certainly there were a number of lesser known varieties wiped out at that time that haven't been heard of since.

Yes, that winter when the snow and sub-freezing temperatures came in October 1933 and didn't recede till April 1934 spelled doom to more apple trees in the province than there are Liberals at the present time. And as we said the



Black robes and sport shirts mingled and the wearers shared a mutual enthusiasm at the annual meeting of the Quebec Pomological and Fruit Growing Society, in Ottawa this summer.



Morley Honey inspects one of the new dwarf apple trees at the Central Experimental Farm orchard at Ottawa. Trees have triple personalities and sturdy constitutions as a result of 20 years of patient work by apple experts.

growers haven't completely recovered yet. They are still rather cautious about the type of trees they plant out. Tree hardiness became the main consideration of Quebec orchardists. They don't want a recurrence of their 1933-34 losses.

But who was to do the necessary testing to determine and develop hardy trees? Who had the time, and the money to undertake this costly time-consuming program. No individual grower could do it, certainly.

If you suspected that the government could do it, you are right.

Following the big freeze the government set out an experimental orchard at Ottawa. The object — to build hardy trees, tough enough to withstand the worst of the Quebec and eastern Ontario winters. We say "build" because that's exactly what the pomologists did.

In that terrible winter many McIntosh died not because the fruit bearing limbs succumbed but because of injury to the main trunk and branches. The bark broke away from the tree leaving vast areas of wood exposed in the crotches. This had the effect of strangling the trees.

Crotch injury was a weakness of the McIntosh apparently. What to do about it?

As we said the Ottawa pomologists "built" trees. They took apple species known to have hardy root systems — not necessarily good fruit — and grafted or budded them with apple species known to have sturdy, winter resistant trunks. This union of the two species was made just about the ground level.

When the trunk or stem portion had developed a few small side branches the pomologists went to work again, fixing buds to them. This time they used buds from desirable commercial varieties like the McIntosh, Cortland, and Melba.

So what did the scientists have? A tree with a triple or composite personality. It had a root system of one species, a trunk of another, bearing fruit of a third species or variety. Here was the pomologists way of eliminating weaknesses in an apple tree. If the McIntosh didn't have a hardy trunk and root system, put one on it, they reasoned using other species that were hardy. Of course the scientists didn't limit themselves to one species of each kind in this "stem building process". They tried many. And much of the scion mate-



Winston Way, Extension Agronomist from the University of Vermont, at Burlington, handles the walkie-talkie, while George Foster of Middlebury, Vermont, talks to Agricultural Representative Beaudoin of Ormstown, Quebec, at the recent two day Vermont tour conducted by Quebec Fertilizer Co. Inc.

rial used came from the colder sections of Europe and Asia because of its inherent hardiness.

The trees are at the stage now where effects and influences of the various stem builders can be observed in the character and fruitfulness of the trees. And the Quebec apple growers natural curiosity for what's new in orcharding probably prompted the unusually large crowd that journeyed to Ottawa for the annual summer meeting of the Quebec Pomological and Fruit Growing Society. For two days the busy Quebec orchardists laid down their weapons in the battle against scab to critically assess the value of these hardy stem builders and rootstocks.

Of particular interest to the growers were those trees based on dwarfing rootstocks. Because, since the big freeze, as everybody knows, the cost of spraying and picking apples has gone up. And no grower wants to pay more to pick apples off a big tree, when he can pay less to have them packed from a small tree. So dwarf apple trees have suddenly become fashionable.

In this experimental orchard they could see what could be done to keep them small, either by using rootstocks that curtail tree growth, or by more severe pruning.

Here are the results of over twenty years of patient work in the orchard. Work that will pay off in the years to come. Apple growers can feel free to visit or

seek information on this experiment on hardy tree building. They can even find out about the benefits, or otherwise, of dwarfing rootstocks.

At a popular port all the crew applied for shore leave except one man.

"What's the matter?" asked an officer. "Are you the only one who hasn't a wife in this port?"

"No, replied the exception. 'I'm the only one who has!'"

Payable anywhere

— AT PAR —

23

CANADIAN NATIONAL
EXPRESS

money orders

the safe way to send money

For sale at all Canadian National
Railways stations, express and
telegraph offices.

We Don't Need The New Breeds

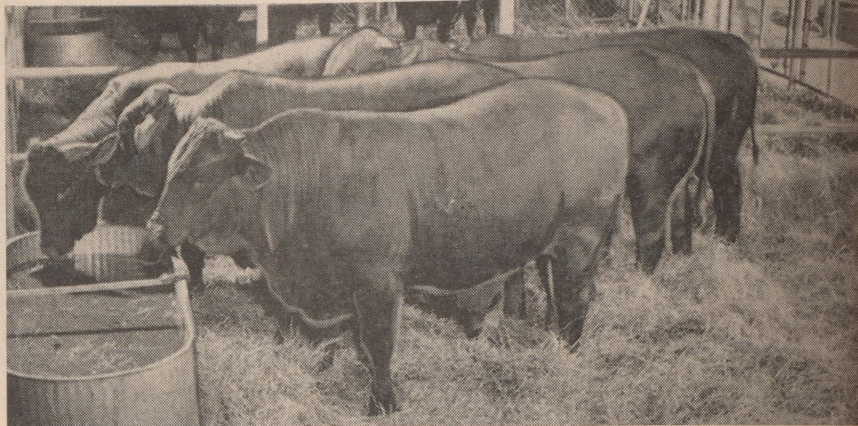
*"Keep out the 'furriners'
when crossbreeding," says
this beef man.*

by
JIM ANDERS

A recent issue of a leading Canadian stock magazine contained advertisements of Brangus, Charbray, Charollaise and Gallo-way cattle, as well as the three better-known beef breeds. Four of the five ads suggested that bulls of these breeds be used for crossing with cattle of more standard type. More breeds, types and blends of European and Asiatic cattle, with and without the addition of blood of the old-established breeds, are in use in the States and are no doubt available here.

This is a good time to consider the place of these new breeds and of crossbreeding in general as applied to Canadian beef production.

Crossbreeding is carried on to produce "hybrid vigor." When different breeds of animals (or plants) are crossed the offspring



The Santa Gertrudis was evolved from Shorthorn and Brahman blood, and is now being seen in Canada for the first time.

are usually found to be strong, quick growing and possibly disease resistant. These benefits are most pronounced when each of the parents come from stock which has been closely bred and has become uniform in the ability to transmit desirable beef-making qualities. Thus, the greatest benefit from crossing comes in the first generation. There can be no benefit from crossing mongrel stock. If there were there would be no need for livestock improvement, purebred cattle or of cattle breeders, and there would be no history of 200 years of effort by men to improve their livestock.

Thus in order to take full advantage of hybrid vigor a breeder needs a basic herd of uniformly bred females (not necessarily registered) and bulls from the same kind of herd but of a different breed. So he must either use only part of his herd for crossing, or buy all his replacement females.

Supposing now that a breeder has a suitable number of cows which are to be crossbred, he must decide what breed of bull to use. When two widely different kinds of animals are bred together, the progeny can vary from close to one extreme all the way to the other. Those who have raised calves by beef bulls from nurse cows will be well aware of this fact. This is another way of saying that a crossing bull which is very unlike the female herd is not likely to leave a uniform calf crop. And uniformity in a bunch of feeder calves or market steers is one of the surest selling points that it is possible to have.

The three major beef breeds of this country have been separate for more than 200 years, and the inheritance of each (germ-plasm) must be different. But they have been selected for much the same traits under similar circumstances. Each breed produces much the same kind of carcass under similar conditions. Consequently, when any of these breeds are crossed, the benefits of hybrid vigor are obtained without introducing any unnecessary variation in type.



In India, the Brahman are the famous "holy cows," but in America the breed is playing an increasingly important part in crossbreeding. Brahman are highly resistant to heat and ticks.

These crossbreds will still look and behave like the kind of beef cattle that feeders and buyers are used to dealing with, but they will possess all the hybrid vigor it is possible to obtain.

There is one further point to be considered. The easily fed, smooth-fleshed, thick kind of cattle — which are our Angus, Herefords, and Shorthorns — have long been known as capable of improving the beef qualities of other kinds. In Britain they are crossed onto Galloway and Highland cows which can exist on poorer land. In the States they revolutionized the whole industry when crossed onto the old Longhorn. This is also true of South America and parts of Africa. Even dairy breeds can turn out quite respectable beef from these bulls.

Cattle breeders have a big enough job before them in maintaining and improving the economically valuable qualities of beef cattle without confounding the issue by the addition of new blood which can only increase the variability of the material on which they work.



Largest and fastest growing beef breed in the world is the Charollaise, but prices for purebred stock commence at \$4,000. This bull is from the herd of Murray Little, at Markham, Ontario.

CONGRATULATIONS!

... from a firm which for once would prefer not to cry its wares, but would simply like to express the hope that Canadian farming will always remain a way of life as well as a livelihood. And that Canadian farm journalism will continue to grow in wisdom and in stature and in the favour of God and man.



The Montreal Milk Producers Co-operative executive is shown here in a recent session with the Quebec Marketing Board. A scheme for marketing milk in western Quebec was discussed with Abel Marion as chairman.

Death of the Giants

In 1923 a very important meeting was held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago. Attending this meeting were nine of the world's most successful financiers.

Those present were:

1. The president of the largest independent steel company
2. The president of the largest utility company
3. The president of the largest gas company
4. The greatest wheat speculator
5. The president of the New York Stock Exchange
6. A member of the President's cabinet
7. The greatest "bear" in Wall Street
8. Head of the world's greatest monopoly
9. President of the Bank of International Settlements.

A look at these men twenty-five years later revealed:

The first — Charles Schwab, died bankrupt and lived on borrowed money for five years before his death.

The second — Samuel Insull, died a fugitive from justice and penniless in a foreign land.

The third — Howard Hopson was insane.

The fourth — Arthur Cutton died abroad insolvent.

The fifth — Richard Whitney had recently been released from Sing Sing Penitentiary.

The sixth — Albert Fall, was pardoned from prison so he could die at home, broke.

The seventh — Jesse Livermore, died a suicide.

The eighth — Ivar Krueger, died a suicide.

The ninth — Leon Fraser, died a suicide.

All of these men learned well the art of making money, but not one of them learned to live.

Extract from a letter to a doctor: "Since taking your tablets I am another woman. My husband is delighted."

* * *

Nonchalance is the ability to look like an owl when you have behaved like an ass.

* * *

"If you think old soldiers just fade away," said a wife to her

husband, "try to get into your old uniform."

The irate wife had just finished giving her husband a lecture. "And don't you argue with me, either!" she snapped at the end of the tirade.

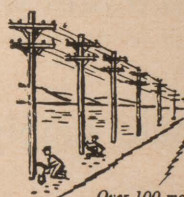
"Argue!" replied the poor man. "Why I never said a word!"

"No," replied the wife, "but you were listening in a most unpleasant way!"



DON'T PINCH PENNIES and LOSE DOLLARS

80% to 90% of the time and money spent on fence posts and fencing can be saved by using a wood preservative in the first place. Any post, even off your own property, whether Cedar, Pine, Spruce, Poplar and Willow can be made to last 3 to 5 times longer by simply treating the ground line with "Osmose Special Fence Post Mixture". "Osmose" contains 5 proven industrial wood preservatives, each more powerful than creosote, tar or bluestone. For as little as 4 or 5 pennies per post, you save many dollars later in money and labour replacing decayed posts. Use "Osmose" for poles and posts... for any wood in or near the ground.



Over 100 major power companies have "Osmose" treated more than 3,000,000 poles in U.S. and Canada.

WOOD ABOVE THE GROUND NEEDS PROTECTION TOO!

Doors, porches, barns, silos, anything made of wood can be damaged by moisture penetrating under the paint film... causing rot, discolouration, warping and peeling. Before painting bare wood, apply "Pentox" primer-sealer wood preserver. "Pentox" seals the pores of the wood against moisture with a synthetic resin preservative, saves paint, keeps the wood in good condition for years to come. "Pentox" also prevents termite attack.



AVAILABLE
WHEREVER PAINT
IS SOLD

STEWART ROBERTSON OF LACHUTE WINS PROVINCIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Mr. Stewart Robertson of Lachute, P. Q., has been awarded the Provincial 4-H Club Scholarship valued at \$600. This scholarship is awarded annually to the outstanding young boy or girl engaged in 4-H Club or Junior Farmer activity in the Province. Stewart has been an active member of the Lachute 4-H Calf Club for seven years, and before entering the Diploma Course at Macdonald College was on the executive of the Club. He brought honour to the Lachute Club in 1957 as a member of the Quebec Delegation to the National 4-H Club Week which included a trip to the Royal Winter Fair. As a student in the first year of the Diploma Course he led his class. Stewart was also one of the class officers and we wish him every success.



Stewart Robinson of Lachute, Quebec, and one of his 4-H Calf Club heifers. He has just been awarded the Provincial 4-H Club Scholarship which is valued at \$600.00.

Emigration a Hundred Years Ago

"My grandparents emigrated to New Zealand one hundred years ago," said Alison Farquhar broadcasting in the BBC programme "Woman's Hour", "Nowadays there wouldn't be any emigrants under even faintly similar conditions. My grandmother was the only child of well-to-do parents. She stepped from the security and orderliness of life in England on to the crowded deck of a sailing ship of about 1500 tons. So crowded indeed that on the voyage the passengers were divided into sets with specified hours for walking." Conditions were very different in cabin, second and steerage classes, Mrs. Farquhar said. Only cabin passengers had food cooked for them, and were permitted to take aboard a supply of candles—enormous things, weighing six pounds for the women and twelve pounds for the men. "Grandmother soon learned how to boil a kettle on the top of the stand holding her lighted candle, although she had never been in a kitchen in her life. The other emigrants had to make do with the dim light from the ship's lanterns in the public rooms where they lived, cooked, washed,

ate and herded together. In their sleeping quarters they had no lights, and they had to supply their own bedding and cutlery. Stowed under each bunk was a huge bag full of one month's clothing, no others being available until the hold was opened once in three weeks. But the cabin passengers were privileged to have their trunks opened every week, and to add to their comfort by nailing up cotton carry-alls on the walls so that they had at hand their smaller necessities. One delightful lady has recorded how her escort nailed up 'just behind the mast' a most useful little box where she could stow her books and writing things while on deck, and nobody noticed."

Cows and poultry added to the congestion but provided fresh food to balance the diet of salt pork and beef and hard biscuits, and emigrants, who were specially picked for their health and youth, stood the voyage surprisingly well. "Salt water for washing themselves and their bed linen was a hardship endured by everyone. There were great rejoicings in a rainstorm when the water was

caught as it ran off the sails, and gave a chance for sluicing down the infants and washing."

The surgeon acted as a sort of glorified purser, supervising the food issues and seeing that passengers aired their bedding every fine day "in hope of keeping down fleas, bugs and other insects swarming in the steerage." He organised amusements, tried to prevent gambling, read prayers and organised a school for illiterate emigrants, for New Zealand had prided itself upon having no illiterate settlers. Professionally also, the surgeon had been on his nettle; "for every death in his ship he lost twenty shillings, and he was the richer by twenty shillings for every birth."

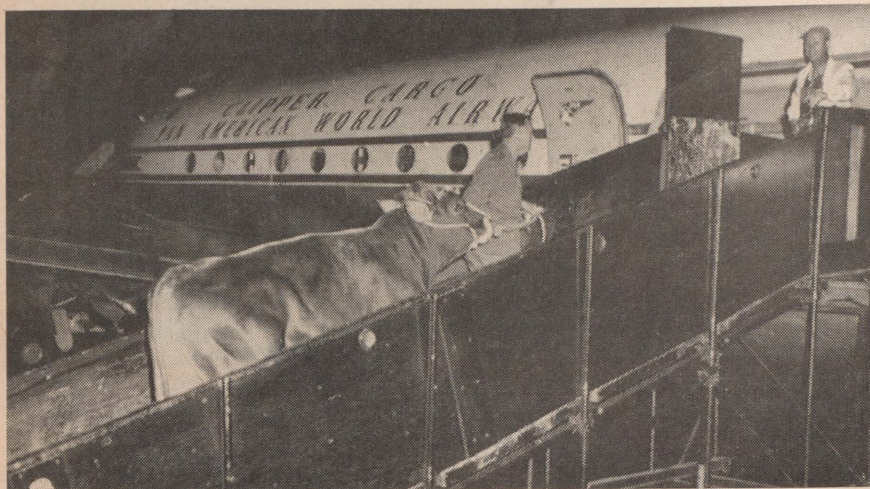
The 12,000 mile voyage round the Cape of Good Hope, with the change from unaccustomed hot weather to cold and storms, had at least provided her grandmother with some preparation for a settler's life, Mrs. Farquhar said. "But the discomforts and trials of that five months with her three small children determined her never to try a return one, and she never did."

Canadian Bulls To Italy

A shipment of 11 bulls from North America, including two from Canada, has arrived in Italy via a chartered Pan American

Clipper ship.

Ordered by artificial insemination units in Milan and Cremona, the bulls were shipped under the



direction of International Livestock Exporters Ltd. of Oakville, Ontario. Transportation arrangements were made by Ben Robinson of Murray & Robinson, Toronto to livestock forwarders.

The Canadian bulls flown over were Holsteins—Glenafton Bounty from Glenafton Farm, Alliston, Ontario, owned by J. J. E. McCague; and Willow Grove's Reflection Monogram, from Willow Grove Farm, Brampton, Ontario, owned by T. R. Clarkson. The former was purchased earlier this year at the National Holstein Sale in Oakville.

Three American Holsteins were purchased from the Elmwood Farm in Lake Forest, Illinois; two from the Pabst Farms in Oconomowoc, Wisconsin; and one from Arlinda Farms in Turlock, California.

In addition, three Brown Swiss bulls were in the shipment — all of them bought from Lee's Hill Farm in New Vernon, New Jersey.

Wheat Surplus To Drop

If domestic and export demand comes anywhere near expectations in 1958-59, the Canadian grain surplus should be further reduced. At the end of July, 1959, the surplus should be confined to cereals. During this welcome process, however, it is unlikely that prices will show a corresponding improvement. Some upward adjustments are to be expected, especially where domestic factors become decisive, but, generally speaking, world prices will be subdued by the overpowering surplus of cereal and feed grains and oilseeds in the United States and by the continued importers' practice of "growing their own," however uneconomic it may be. In the United Kingdom and western Europe, excessive rain has caused lodging and delayed the harvest of grain crops. In the United States, the smallest grain acreage of the past 40 years appears destined to give the largest production in history — as producers found ways and means to maximize Government munificence.

At this date — admittedly a bit early — it appears that Canadian supplies of feed grains for 1958-59 will be in close adjustment with the expected demand. Although the July 31, 1958 carry-overs are reduced, they seem sufficient in

oats, barley and low grade wheat to round out the moderate 1958 harvests. The position in oats is the least reassuring although, in the absence of early frost, low grade wheat supplies could also be worrisome to feeders. This position will become clearer in the next month or six weeks.

So far, the western grain harvest has proceeded rapidly under almost ideal weather. The first threshed samples of wheat, oats and barley are notable for their quality, dryness and maturity. Harvesting is general along the International Border and is extending rapidly northward. In the southern areas where combining is active, deliveries of initial quotas are under way but lack of space for unload is a limiting factor. Outward shipments are mostly wheat and oats to the Lakehead and interior mills, wheat and barley to the West Coast and wheat to Churchill. Lakehead activity continues quite restricted, with good business transpiring at the Pacific Coast and Churchill. In eastern Canadian elevators, subtractions of western grain for disposal at home and abroad are being partly replaced by eastern grain in transit. No replacement of export wheat stocks is being made.

IT WASN'T SO GOOD IN THE "GOOD OLD DAYS"

The following rules, vintage of the 1880's, were posted in an Amboy, Ill. store, operated by the founders of what is now called Carson Pirie Scott & Co., of Chicago:

1. Store must be open from 6 a.m. to 9. p.m. the year round.

2 Store must be swept, counters shelves and showcase dusted; lamps trimmed, filled, and chimneys cleaned; pens made; doors and windows opened; a pail of water and a bucket of coal brought in before breakfast, (If there is time to do so attend to customers who call.)

3. The store must not be opened on the Sabbath unless necessary and only for a few minutes.

4. The employee who is in the habit of smoking Spanish cigars, being shaved at the barber's and going to dances and other places of amusement will assuredly give his employer reason to be suspicious of his integrity and honesty.

5. Each employee must pay not less than \$5 per year to the church and must attend Sunday school regularly.

6. Men employees are given one evening a week for courting, two if they go to prayer meeting.

7. After 14 hours in the store, the leisure hours should be spent for the most part in reading.

The Country Lane

HEADING HERE

New cars are growing lower by
An inch or so a year,
While I, in bluntest contrast, grow
More nearly like a sphere;

I beg you, manufacturers,
Please change this ground-bound course;
Why build a car that forces me
To look up to the horse?

By '61 on rutted roads
With centers high as C,
Who'll be down there where once the car
Got scraped and battered? Me;

Just look at my position, too;
I'm never at my best
Round-shouldered as a bagel with
My knees against my chest;

But if in future model plans
Still lower bodies win,
I'll have to take it lying down —
How else can I get in?

Lloyd Rosenfield.....

QUESTIONS ABOUT A SPANIEL OF ELEVEN

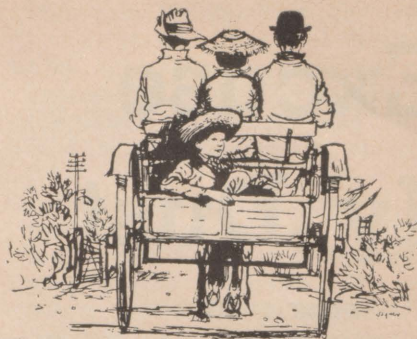
After the operation she grew hair
At a terrible rate; her hormone balance changed.
She barked more in the night, became estranged
From children; if she found them prying there
Under the kitchen table where she slept
She snarled, trying to snap them out of sight.
She was convinced that only she was right.
At times her eyes ran, and we said she wept.

Seeing the old maid in the dog is odd.
The great ears stay the same, the anxious poise
Pattering up at mealtime. But the voice
Has changed and whines. Is she convinced of God
And the righteous sterility of her aging tongue?
Or would she rather have married, and died young?

William Dickey

THE BEAR

The bear puts both arms around the tree above her
And draws it down as if it were a lover
And its choke cherries lips to kiss good-bye,
Then lets it snap back upright in the sky.
Her next step rocks a boulder on the wall
(She's making her cross-country in the fall).
Her great weight creaks the barbed-wire in its staples
As she flings over and off down through the maples,
Leaving on one wire tooth a lock of hair.
Such is the uncaged progress of the bear.



The world has room to make a bear feel free;
The universe seems cramped to you and me.
Man acts more like the poor bear in a cage
That all day fights a nervous inward rage,
His mood rejecting all his mind suggests.
He paces back and forth and never rests
The toe-nail click and shuffle of his feet,
The telescope at one end of his beat,
And at the other end the microscope,
Two instruments of nearly equal hope,
And in conjunction giving quite a spread.
Or if he rests from scientific tread,
'Tis only to sit back and sway his head
Through ninety odd degrees of arc, it seems,
Between two metaphysical extremes.
He sits back on his fundamental butt
With lifted snout and eyes (if any) shut,
(He almost looks religious but he's not),
And back and forth he sways from cheek to cheek,
At one extreme agreeing with one Greek,
At the other agreeing with another Greek
Which may be thought, but only so to speak.
A baggy figure, equally pathetic
When sedentary and when peripatetic.

Robert Frost

THE SPINSTER

The heart's a house of many rooms, and she
In youth, expectantly
Swept, and set in order room by room,
Every wall abloom
Like a September garden, overspread
With silken tapestries, amber and amaranth-red.
Tall tapers of the whitest wax she had
To make the twilight glad;
Her piled, unlighted hearth gave out the good
Wine-breath of apple wood
She kept unkindled, ready to strike flame
For a thrice-welcome guest, a guest who never came.
Now she has drawn the shades and shut the door
To be unlatched no more;
She has given herself at last to growing old
In the damask-rose and gold
Of the tall rooms of the silent house whose eaves
Are deep in fading leaves.

Audrey Alexandra Brown

MUDDLE OF THE ROAD

What causes highway accidents?
Well, experts all conclude
The gasoline is too refined,
The drivers much too crude.

Anne Herbert

Excuse My Dust

SHORT STORY



This had been Peter's car, his jalopy, he called it. John wished he could forget the day he had first seen it.

John Weber got up from his can exist of poorer land. In the black Amish hat and took the braided whip from its hook behind the stove.

"I go now to the shed to see the car," he said to his sister, Naomi. "If Eldon had it out last night I shall be able to tell. And if he has taken it out he will be whipped, as I promised him!"

At the door he looked back. "Why do you stare at me like that? Are you afraid I shall turn soft? I promised him, did I not? Go now and awaken the boy, and when he has dressed you will tell him his father awaits in the drive shed."

Naomi kept her dignity and her silence.

John walked slowly across the barnyard, the whip dangling spiritless from his great brown hand. Why did this have to happen now? It was spring, the morning sun lay gently on the fields, and the fragrance of new grass and early bloom seeped in on the air from the south. It was time to plant oats, not to whip a son.

The thought of it saddened John, yet try as he might he couldn't be angry with the boy. Disappointed, yes, but not angry. But he was angry with his spinster sister for her grim cleaving to the letter of Amish law. It made John burn to think that anyone, a woman especially, should exact pain from another on such a morning as this. Yet his duty was plain. There could be no other way ... just as there had been no other way with Peter that time.

John rolled the shed doors open and pulled back the tarpaulin which covered the car. He felt uneasy as he did it. It was something like pulling the blanket from a dead man's face. Yes, the car had been moved. Eldon had been out. The tracks in the rut behind were fresh.

Except for that the car was just as Peter had left it, just as his father had made him leave it that bitter day four years ago. This had been Peter's car — his jalopy, he had called it. It was an old roadster with the top blown back and the sides covered with smart

sayings of adolescence.

John wished he could forget the day he had first seen it.

Peter had been working down the road at the cheese factory that summer and his pocket hung low with his own money for the first time. John somehow had expected that his son would have bought a team or registered Holstein with that money. He could scarcely believe his eyes when Peter splashed up the lane in the jalopy. He had tried to reason first.

"You know what we believe about cars?"

"Some Mennonites have them," Peter said defensively.

"And some Mennonites are going to the devil!" his father exploded. "Cars are a thing of the world. God made horses. Sinful man created the car. I won't have it around the place, Peter!"

Peter had been very calm about it. John remembered that he had been surprised to find his son so nearly become a man. He said, "Father, I guess we might as well admit that you and I are going to see things differently from now

on. I think it's silly to feel the way you do about machines. In fact I've just been thinking of putting the rest of my money into a tractor."

"A tractor! A snorting thing of the devil! The ruination of good land!"

"With a tractor I could break up that back 50 instead of letting it stay in wild carrot and burdock year after year. It's a sin to let it waste."

"We have enough land, son. Enough and to spare. It's a sin to want more," John told him. "No, Peter, you will get those ideas out of your head. The things of the world have tainted you. And you will take this wreck of a car downtown and leave it there. Get whatever you can for it, but leave it."

And Peter had said, "I will not. I've had more fun with this old car than I've ever had in my life before. The car stays."

John thought he must have heard wrong. He had striven desperately to hang onto himself. "Peter, you will apologize and you will take back the car."

The storm had broken then, and, with the righteous Naomi silently urging from the background, John had finally taken down the whip. Peter was eighteen and had he chosen to resist the strength of his father he might have escaped. But the creed of the Mennonite was still deep and sacred within him. Eighteen years of strict religious training had taught him it was the duty of a son to honour and obey his parent. And Peter stood there without argument.

When he had finished his stern justice John asked, "And will you apologize now, my son?"

Peter fingering the welts on his back, had merely answered, "Father, I did nothing but live a little. If that be wrong, then excuse me for living."

John would always remember those words. Those had been the last words that ever passed between them. The next day Peter walked off to town and joined the Armored Corps, and all these years the car had been covered up and sealed away just as Peter had left it.

John still looked at it. A foxtail drooped from the winged radiator cap. A horn that played "Show Me the Way to Go Home." Red, yellow and green lights jutting from every fender. And those crazy signs. He read them one by one. "Chicken, here's your crate" "Don't laugh, lady, your daughter

may be riding in this car" "Pray as you enter" "Danger, 10,000 jolts" "Excuse my dust."

Excuse my dust! John suddenly felt something hard throbbing in his throat. Peter's dust was somewhere in Italy now.

Naomi crept quietly into the shed. She startled him. "The boy's up," she said, "but he defies you. He says he'll come only when he's had his breakfast."

John thought, This is going to be hard.

Naomi, sensing the indecision that was overtaking him, decided to present more damaging evidence. "I have just been talking to the Schmidts on the phone. They say that Eldon was out with a girl last night."

John was resentful. "The boy is seventeen."

"A Presbyterian, John. That MacLeish girl... It is not meet that those walking in the light have communion with those in darkness."

"She might be a nice girl."

"She wears lipstick, John. She waves her hair. Her skirts are above her knees. I saw her in slacks once. If the boy wants to keep company with a girl, is there any reason why he cannot choose one from among us?"

John looked at her Long straight dress of trailing black. Long straight coiled hair. Long straight face. Something like a figure carved on a tombstone... No wonder the boy was attracted by a girl like Jeannie MacLeish, he thought. But that was an evil thought and he put it behind him in an instant.

"Don't worry. I'll talk to the boy about it when he comes. And have you nothing to do this morning but worry about whether I thrash my son or not?"

A dark flush rose in Naomi's face, and she stalked back to the house.

John rolled the whip in his palms. He hoped Eldon wouldn't come too soon. He thought, I don't want to do this. I'll hate myself a year afterward.

The boy was seventeen, too old for whipping. And was it so wrong for a lad to want an old car, to feel the pulse of power surging to the touch of the toe? Was it so wrong for a lad to love the whistling pressure of the spring breeze on his face, for a lad with youth boiling in his veins to long for the warmth and scented softness of a girl laughing at his side?

There was a sigh in the farmer's

thoughts. He suddenly felt very lonely. It had been such a short time ago when the brethren and sisters had talked wrathfully of the things he himself had done. Had they only known the whole of it!

Then John set his jaw. He, a man of years and sound standing, should be ashamed to harbor such wordly reasoning. The car was a product of an age rushing hellward to its own destruction. It was an instrument of the devil. Did he need proof? Did he not see with his own eyes how the cars sought out his own lonely side roads after a dance? Did he not collect the beer bottles next morning? How many a promising son had ruined himself with a car, financially, physically, morally. Yes, even Mennonite sons, too... If he allowed Eldon to have the car he would be allowing him to take the first step toward the broad highway that ever led downward. That's what he had told Peter that day four years ago.

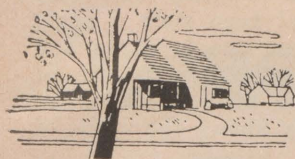
He looked at the old roadster again. Could there be anything more flippantly wordly than those smart sayings painted on the sides? "Chicken, here's your crate" "Pray as you enter" John felt limp inside. It was an awful thing to feel that your son had gone to death on the battlefield with so little regard for things sacred.

John said to himself, all right then. I'll thrash the boy. By the rod I shall keep him from the highway to hell, even though his own will would take him there. And who would blame me? If I saw a drunken man about to jump from a cliff, would I not stop him, even though I were forced to strike?

He made up his mind. Now there was nothing to do but to wait for Eldon. He leaned on the car and ran his finger idly through the dust on the windshield. His eye fell on a little plastic skull with green crystals shining in the eye sockets. How disgusting, he thought. Then he saw that the skull was part of a key ring and that one of the keys fitted into a small door Peter had cut in the dashboard. John had never noticed that compartment before. He opened it and pulled out the contents. Two booklets on tractors and a long package.

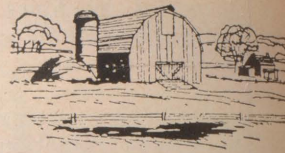
John was nervous about opening the package. He scarcely knew whether he had the right or not. And if it should contain some frivolous thing of the world, cigaret-

(Continued on page 30)



The Better Impulse

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE
WOMEN'S INSTITUTES OF QUEBEC



OFFICE HAPPENINGS

Plans are already under way for a Canadian Tour to the British Isles when the ACWW meets next August in Edinburgh. This is designed to give W.I. members a chance to see the various districts before the Conference. If enough interest is shown, a post-conference tour of Northern Europe will also be arranged. Tentative reservations have been made by boat for forty members and Mrs. Adams, who is in charge of the tour, hopes that the total from all provinces will at least reach that figure. To date, five QWI members are planning to join the group, in addition to the official delegate, Mrs. Ellard.

The W.I. in Malaya was featured the closing afternoon of the annual meeting of the ACWW Executive Committee held this summer in London. The movement in that country is only six years old. Started while the country was in the throes of civil war the Institute was affiliated with the ACWW in 1956. Today they have 227 groups and 7,500 members, both figures showing a steady increase. Films were shown depicting the work of the W.I. and two members were present to answer the many questions. The release on this meeting comments, "The Women's Institutes of Malaya are one of our newest societies, but that afternoon in London we felt we could understand their problems and admire their achievement. We were glad and proud to have them with us".

Nearer Home

Mrs. Ellard represented the QWI when a delegation from the Canadian Broadcasting League met the Prime Minister. The QWI Brief to the Royal Commission on Broadcasting, and the letter sent from this year's convention to the Federal Government, showed our interest and led to this invitation to be represented. The League is pressing for implementation of the recommendations made in the Report of the Fowler Commission, particularly in regard to a national system and its governing body. As a rural women's organization, the

Institute is vitally concerned in this issue and the FWIC is supporting the League in this stand.

Lady Coomaraswamy has been very busy with W.I. activities since our convention. She was guest at another one, New Brunswick, the middle of August, and visited the Holiday Camp at Kemptville, sponsored by the Ontario W.I. She is speaking to the W.I. members at the Canadian National Exhibition and has been asked to accompany her husband to the Centennial Celebrations in British Columbia, where she will be in touch with the W.I. there. She has also been invited to attend two area W.I. conventions in Ontario later in the fall. In the letter telling all this, Lady Coomaraswamy speaks of her pleasure in being able to make these many contacts with the W.I. in Canada.

A Few Reminders

There has been a slight "run" on the book, "Good Cooks of the QWI", since the convention. New members are uncertain of price. This is still fifty (50) cents per copy while they last. This will be the last reprint.

It is still possible to get the odd copy of the international book, "Cookery Around the World". This is a dollar a copy (\$1.00). There are a very few copies left in the QWI office but inquiries will be made at the London office if more are ordered.

Again, some uncertainty about prices for QWI stationery. This is as follows:

Letterheads	1¢ each
Small envelopes	1¢ each
Large envelopes	1¢ each

Please bear in mind that cookbooks and stationery are the only two items purchased from the QWI office (or the odd pamphlet) Both are printed here so saves shipping on to the treasurer. Everything else having to do with money must go to the treasurer: Mrs. Gordon E. Cooke, Box 23, Arundel. Members were again reminded at the convention to add always the very necessary words "plus exchange", when paying by cheque.

STRAIGHT WORDS FROM MRS. WATT

Going through office files the other day we came across a quote from Mrs. Alfred Watt, M.B.E. As you all know, Mrs. Watt is the Canadian woman who took the Institute to England during the first war. In 1933 she was instrumental in organizing the international body, the Associated Country Women of the World and became its first president. Mrs. Watt spent the last few years of her life in this country and was an occasional visitor to the QWI Conventions. At the last one she attended, shortly before her death, she restated the purpose of the Institute in her closing message. Today we need that reminder just as much as when it was uttered; it touches on pattern of the countryside." an issue that seems to be ever with us. We quote —

"The purpose of the Women's Institute is to raise the standard of living, *not to raise money for charity*. In her own home, naturally, as the outcome of her association with the Institute, the individual member will pursue her own practical ways and means of raising the standard of living by making the surroundings pleasant and the home machinery run smoothly, but in the larger affairs of the community, the province and the nation, the responsibility must be fairly placed where it belong. Women's Institutes have often taken over work that should be performed by others. It is *not* the function of the Institute to hand over money and let other people decide how it is to be spent. Members, in the pursuance of their duty to raise the standard of living, wherever they may be, must assume the role of the agitator, or demander of results, awaking those responsible to the need and not take over the work, or financing, themselves. This is an important role and should be clearly understood — we *must* place the responsibility where it belongs."

It is a good thing to have such a reminder as this given by Mrs. Watt.

NO HAPPINESS BY RIGHT

"I know, from watching moments of tragedy, defeat, and despair change and grow into beauty and happiness, that if you truly love, "all things will work together for good". But if you demand security and happiness as your right and are wary of loving, fear will infiltrate the whole structure and everything is lost."

Dr. Marion Hilliard.

EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE

"One thing about me is that I live in an organized life. Other people don't think so, because they don't understand my kind of organization. I have a place for everything. For instance, I know that in the cigarette box on my study desk, in the left-hand compartment, under a lot of paperclips, French coins and toothpicks wrapped in tissue paper and marked B.O.A.C., there's a spare pair of collar-stiffeners. If I want a spare pair of collar-stiffeners, I know where to go. It's only when some idiots gets hold of the cigarette-box and puts cigarettes in it that the system breaks down."

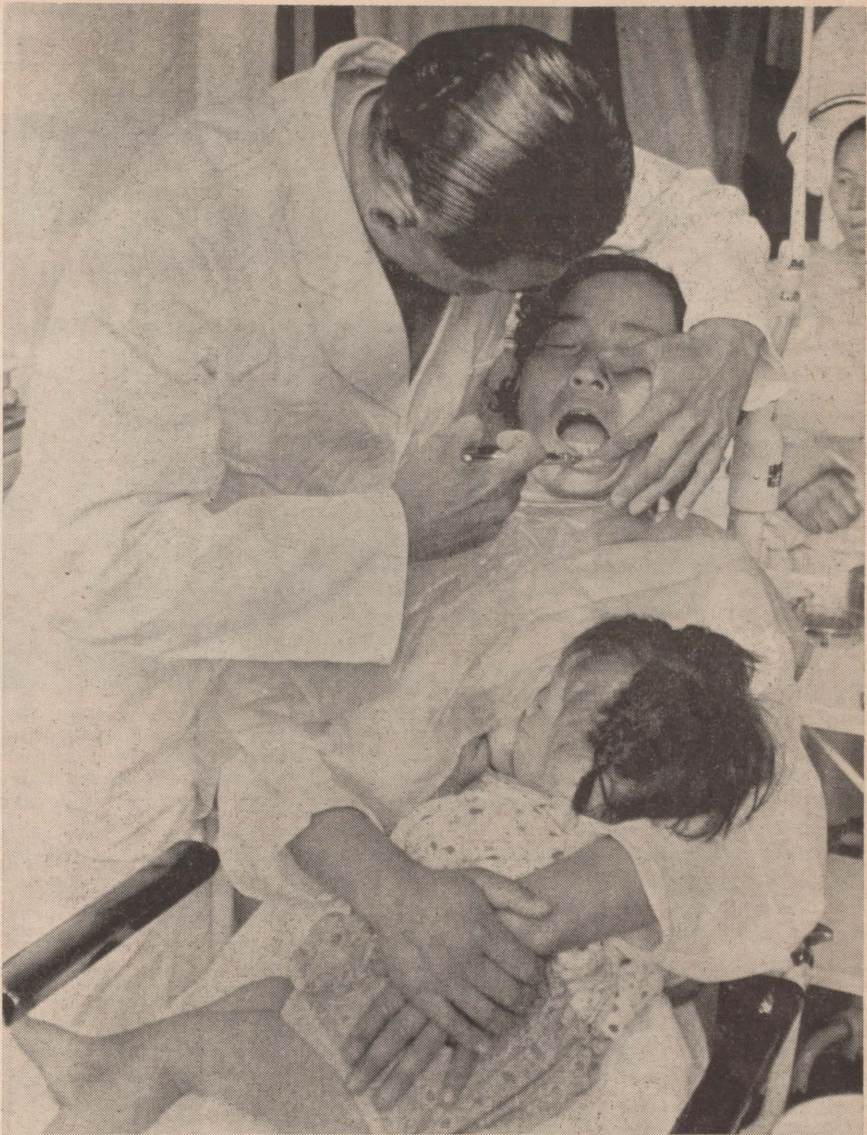
J. B. Boothroyd, speaking in a B.B.C. program.

CANADIAN FARMERS GET THE LEAST

Canada is at the bottom of the list in a report prepared by the Food and Agriculture Organization of the UN on wheat prices in various countries.

Here is a run-down on the basic price to farmers for 1949 and 1957:

	1949	1957
Turkey	\$3.40	\$4.46
Italy	3.05	3.24
West Germany	1.82	2.83
Japan	1.74	2.77
Belgium	2.53	2.53
India	2.34	2.34
South Africa	1.80	2.26
France	2.01	2.18
Ireland	2.07	2.18
Pakistan	2.31	2.12
Egypt	1.88	2.09
Sweden	1.71	2.04
Netherlands	2.09	2.01
United States	1.88	1.93
Australia	2.12	1.63
Argentina	1.68	1.52
United Kingdom	2.01	1.50
Canada	1.68	1.40



Business as usual during excavation. This photo, released by the United Nations Society, shows a Korean mother getting a dental check-up at a travelling clinic.



Active members in the Quebec Women's Institute groups. Left, Miss Inez Darby, Gatineau County President, and right, Mrs. Roy Leach, the newly elected Secretary Treasurer.

Siamese Cats

Breeding Siamese cats is a profitable hobby, entirely suited to the farmer's wife.

You already have to look after the farm cats, so Siamese cats would give you no extra trouble! They are tough, and do not need cossetting or a fancy diet. Their kittens — and here is where the profit comes in — can be sold easily.

"And who is going to catch the mice?" snorts your husband. "I don't suppose these fancy cats will stoop to mousing." Well, you can put his mind at rest immediately. After years with both Siamese and ordinary cats, I found them equally hard-working. When roused, the Siamese are even fiercer than an ordinary cat. They will fight a large cat to the finish — and then return for more.

"And what will happen to the children?" inquires your husband. "They'll soon be in a fine mess — all scratches and bites."

Once again there is no problem. There is no gentler, more affectionate pet than a Siamese cat. They are, in fact, much more companionable than an ordinary cat — their love is genuine and lasting. My children and my cats have always got along well together — I have never yet had to deal with a scratch.

It is best to begin your new venture with a female Siamese kitten of about eight weeks old. A male cat cannot be kept in the house, unless he has been neutered, and keeping a male for stud purposes does involve a lot of extra trouble. If you happen to get a really magnificent male kitten from a litter, then you might like to start a stud. He would need his own house, with a wired-in run — and you would have to win prizes with him before charging a worthwhile stud fee.

There are three types of Siamese cat, the most usual being the Seal Point, which has a creamy-coloured coat, darkening almost to a rich black, on the face, tail, and paws. The Blue Points are similar, except that they appear to have been given a blue rinse.

The most exotic-looking of the three types is the Red Point. These are comparatively rare, and therefore more expensive, but they are perfectly beautiful. They have the usual pale cream coat, but their points are Titian.

Your kitten, when you buy her



Siamese cats are gentler and more affectionate than other breeds. This fine Seal Points enjoys a bit of cuddling to prove it. Coloring varies from creamy beige to black on the Seal Points, silvery beige to blue grey on the Blue Points, and pearly white to deep orange red on the Red Points. Most Siamese have very beautiful blue eyes.

at about two months old, will be independent of her mother, and at least partially house-trained. She will cost you anything from \$20.00 upwards. Don't let this put you off; remember that you, too, will soon be able to sell kittens for \$20.00 upwards.

Keep your new pet shut in the house for the first few days, until she seems quite "at home." It is advisable to keep an eye on her while she is getting her bearings be it indoors or out.

As I have already said, these cats do not need an expensive or complicated diet. I give mine a good meal each evening, which consists of wholemeal bread, broken up with boiled fish, ridney, scraps of meat or tinned cat food. Sometimes they have left-over porridge instead of the bread, and at other times, because they do love something crunchy, puppy meal or even breakfast cereal.

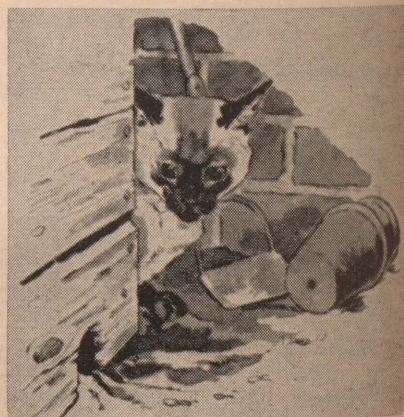
I find that one meal a day suits my fully grown cats perfectly well — kittens need feeding more often. I always start kittens off on a precooked cereal (such as Pablum,) which is quite cheap and very nourishing (I use it for babies, puppies and cade lambs as well!), because whatever I feed on it seems to flourish.

Always see that your cat has access to plenty of clean drinking water, as very few Siamese drink milk.

There is no special way of looking after Siamese cats. Like any other cat, they need a dry place to sleep.

The more you give them in the way of love and companionship the more they will give to you in return. They will follow you on long walks round the farm just like a dog, and when you call them, they answer.

So much for the care of your kitten. Now about the forthcoming kittens. Your pet should begin to "call" at about eight months old. This is quite unmistakable. She will become even more affectionate than usual, perhaps rolling about at your feet purring loudly. She will appear very restless and pace the house, "calling" in a voice quite



"Stoop to mousing? Hmmm! Any mouse show his tail around here will be pussy-cutted!"

changed from normal. Now is the time to take her to a stud-cat. When she returns to you, keep her in the house until she stops calling, or you may get a mongrel litter.

If the visit has been successful, the kittens should be born 65 days later. Siamese cats have no more trouble during the birth of kittens than ordinary cats. It is advisable, however, to provide suitable accommodation or you may have to hunt for your kittens. These are always pure white at birth, so if they appear with black trimmings, you will know that your puss has a guilty secret.

See that they are kept in the dark until their eyes are fully opened. If a strong light reaches them too soon, their eyelids may stick together, and you will have to bathe them open gently.

Siamese "Queens" are good mothers. You will have nothing to do for the kittens until they are about a month ago, when you can begin to feed them. Keep a watchful eye on the condition of the mother at this time, and do not let



Siamese kittens are all white at birth, darker markings show at about four weeks. Queens make excellent mothers and kittens are remarkably venturesome and agile. By the time the kittens are six to eight weeks old they are ready for new homes, but you won't want to part with them!

her get too thin. Some of the kittens' food will help to keep her strength up, and if you can spare a raw egg, you will have no difficulty in persuading her to eat it.

You will find the kittens really delightful and will not want to

part with them. However, since the original idea was to make some money, advertise them when they are about six weeks old. You could put a notice outside the farm, on the egg board, as I do.

Anne Morris

QUEENS OF BEAUTY

by *Harold Weir*

One of the least engaging practices we have borrowed from the culture of the great American republic is, paradoxically enough, an almost comically serious devotion to the business of creating queens.

On the other side of the international border, where, in the days of King George III of doubtful memory, the young colonies took to execrating royalty and all its works, there has now developed an exciting and even incredible race among industries, factories, cities, hamlets and celebrations of all sorts and sizes to secure reigning monarchs of the gentler sex who will exceed all other reigning monarchs in shapeliness, particularly with regard to butt and bosom.

The stern business of finding a Miss Bindertwine of 1958 with a vaster expanse of backside than Miss Pickle Factory of 1958 has become both a solemn and frantic aspect of American life equalled only by the solemn frenzy with which the Americans are seeking to send a rocket careening about the moon.

These gifted young ladies are queens, no less. They wear crowns. They ride in parades. They take salutes. They get movie tests, by God, which is the ultimate in the American climb to success.

The American passion for creating a multiplicity of pseudo-royalties arises, undoubtedly, from the pageant hunger, the barrenness that ensued when their forefathers threw the real thing out. And this fantastic devotion to make-believe, if you care to pursue it, extends well into the leisure activities of many American men.

There's almost a mania for dressing up. Pot-bellied bankers get together, attire themselves in lurid purples and vivid reds and assume titles that are supposed to recreate the days of chivalry and romance.

Actually, it's pathetic. But the American tendency is to laugh it off as a lovable trait, something like the innocence of childhood. What they forget is that while childhood certainly has its innocence, so also has half-wittedness. Innocent make-believe has its fascination up to the point where it degenerates into hallucination.

Even whimsy if pursued beyond reason, begins to pall on the spectator. The speaking career of the late, great Sir James Barrie is said to have suffered sudden curtailment when, as he began a speech in London, some wag called out, "For God's sake, don't be whimsical!" Sir James went home in a pet and would speak no more.

There's a temptation to call out today, in the very heyday of our

queening, "For God's sake, don't be cute."

* * *

These observations are incited by the complaint of a Vancouver woman, duly recorded in the press, that Vancouver's pulchritude was affronted because all the beauty queens in the metropolitan area, as numerous as the stars in the heaven's, were not invited to ride in the PNE parade.

Now heaven forbid that I should be a spokesman for the PNE. But with all the lovely girls in this area, to be seen at any hour by making a trip downtown or even by sitting patiently on your front porch, to make an entire parade of pretty girls would seem very much like carrying coals to Newcastle.

This beauty queen racket is a silly sort of racket when everybody is beautiful just as an award for valor would have been ridiculous at sessions of the Table Round where all the knights were valiant.

This typically American institution of beauty queens could be a splendid thing in communities where most of the women are flopped, wry-necked, buck-toothed and satchel-bottomed. But in this country, where the aesthetic standards of eugenics are already so high we can scarcely bear them, beauty contests are so much tosh.

The Month With The W.I.

This is holiday time for the Women's Institute. Many branches have no meetings during the summer, while others have picnics or other forms of outings in place of regular programs. For those still "carrying on" it has been business as usual. Members are still discussing the Provincial Convention, and note the many times school fairs are mentioned. This important project continues to be well supported.

ARGENTEUIL: ARUNDEL made final plans for a bazaar. BROWNSBURG will cater for a wedding and are making plans for their Handicraft Fair. FRONTIER held a picnic. This branch had a demonstration on putting in zippers, given by a member who had attended the Leadership Course. LAKEFIELD plans to hold a Military Whist, along with the sale of a quilt. Moving pictures were shown. UPPER LACHUTE-EAST END held a food sale and is planning to cater at a wedding.

BROME: ABERCORN collected linen for the Cancer Society. Plans were made for the fair and a tea and food sale. New curtains have been purchased for the hall and the gift of a stove acknowledged. A course is to be held later on Interior Decorating. AUSTIN had a work meeting in preparation for the Annual Garden Party. SUTTON sold remnants received from Eaton's and Bruck's.

CHAT-HUNTINGDON: AUBREY-RIVERFIELD held an auction sale of home cooking; proceeds, \$14.75. FRANKLIN CENTRE heard two addresses; one by Rev. Father Lussier on "Dorian Children's Village" and the other by Mrs. C. Smallman. A stove was purchased for the Intermediate School. HEMMINGFORD held a picnic meeting at Fraser's Point. HOWICK had a demonstration on Flower Arrangement, with prize. A donation of \$10 was given to the Red Cross, proceeds from the sale of a quilt. HUNTINGDON gave a \$100 loan to a High School pupil who is going on to Macdonald College. A picnic meeting was enjoyed.

COMPTON: CANTERBURY made plans for a salad supper, and a box of clothing was sent to the Cecil Memorial Home. COOKSHIRE has a link with the Frencham W. I., Surrey, England, and a member of that branch was guest at the last meeting. Topics of mutual interest were discussed, a buffet luncheon served, and handicrafts displayed. EAST CLIFTON had a talk by Principal C. Kendallton on "Problems of Teaching". Articles illustrating hobby interests of members were on exhibit and plans were made for the school and county fairs.

GATINEAU: LAKEVIEW is sending 10 girls from the South Hull JWI to the Junior W.I. Camp at Lac Philippe, accompanied by their Counsellor, Miss Pat Leach. A letter was received from Mr. Paul Leboeuf, Manager Quebec Safety League, congratulating them on the success of their Bicycle Safety Campaign. LOWER EARDLEY'S members had discussions on various topics: Parliamentary Procedure, Kind Words for Ladies Who Drive, Caution on the Use of Tinfoil, and Prevention of TB by the use of B.C.G. vaccination. A motion song, "Down By the Old Mill Stream", completed the program. RUPERT heard the report of the Annual Cemetery Service, receipts \$115.

MISSISQUOI: COWANSVILLE'S meeting took the form of a food sale at Selby Lake. FORDYCE entertained the Homemakers' Club, Richford, Vt., and a

guest from Ontario who told of some of the activities of her Institute. A film, "The Homes We Live In" and a contest, "Parts of the Body", completed the program. A donation of \$10 was made to the 4-H Club. STANBRIDGE EAST had a trip to the Granby Zoo. They were joined by friends.

PONTIAC: Congratulations to the Beech Grove W.I. who have recently re-organized. We welcome them back to the W.I. circle. ELMSIDE had a "Grab Bag" sale, with proceeds donated to the Anti-T.B. Fund. QUYON discussed the exhibit for the Ottawa Fair and held a contest on songs.

QUEBEC: VALCARTIER made plans for the annual Labor Day Bazaar and Dance. A film was shown, "Wonder Land of Gaspé".

RICHMOND: DENNISON'S MILLS roll call was "Ways of Helping Our W.I." The sum of \$30 was realized from a food sale. GORE plans to form a square dance set for the County Fair. MELBOURNE RIDGE had Miss A. Dresser as guest speaker on the topic, "New Canadians". A card party had been held. RICHMOND HILL had an auction of cloth and surprise boxes, netting \$7. This W.I. will buy a new stove for their hall. RICHMOND YWI held an ice cream social. This is another branch entering the square dance contest at the County Fair. SHIPTON is also entering this square dance contest. Several money raising events were held, netting around \$15. Unusual kitchen gadgets were on display. SPOONER POND realized \$56.55 from a sale and here is another entry to the square dance contest. (It looks as if members of this county are going to have a good time at their fair?)

ROUVILLE: ABBOTSFORD had an exchange of homemade corsages. The president, Mrs. G. Coates, presented a travelling bag to the past president, Miss Helen Buzzell, whose marriage takes place shortly.

SHEFFORD: GRANBY HILL worked on quilt blocks and discussed, "How Can We Improve Our Meetings". GRANBY WEST attended the annual picnic and had a discussion on the possibility of a course later on "Home Decorating".

SHERBROOKE: ASCOT members visited the Milby W.I. At their own meeting they heard accounts of trips taken by members to North Carolina and the Maritimes. A donation of \$10 was voted for School Fair expenses. BELVIDERE completed a hat course. Several donations were voted, including school prizes and aid to the school library. Eight members worked on the quilt blocks, a county project. BROMPTON ROAD gave \$10 to the Annual School Fair. A poem entitled, "First Tuesday", describing a W.I. meeting in Australia was read. LENNOXVILLE had a member give the W.I. broadcast over CHLT in Sherbrooke. The millinery course was completed and members made quilt blocks for the county project. Eleven hours of work were given the Cancer Clinic. MILBY entertained Ascot W.I. and other guests. Mrs. Broadhurst explained the Pension Scheme for Disabled Persons. Prizes were donated to the County School Fair and local schools, and members catered at a wedding. The Sherbrooke Quarterly meeting was held at Lennoxville Experimental Farm, with Ascot W.I. as hostess. Miss Christie and Mr. W. G. MacDougall, judged the exhibits.

STANSTEAD: AYER'S CLIFF had a conducted

tour through a local newspaper buildings. STAN-STEAD NORTH heard a talk on the Home for Retarded Boys at Dixville. This branch enjoyed a picnic at Lake Lyster. WAY'S MILLS had Miss Christie as visitor at the last meeting. She spoke on "Quilts" and

led a discussion on the craft section of the Tweedsmuir Competition. Many heirloom quilts were on display.

VAUDREUIL: CAVAGNAL is preparing for the School Fair. HARWOOD held the annual picnic with a program of sports for the children.

(Continued from page 9)

And now for our own "beef." We are pleased with the clearer identifying mark of the Women's Institute but that slogan is dreadful — if you'll pardon my frankness. How could you get that from my statement that the W. I. is "adult education for country women"? "The Better Impulse" has such a sanctimonious ring, something like, "The Willing Workers" that church women's groups of earlier years seemed to favour. Can't you change it?

Frances Taylor,

Editor's Note: The term "The Better Impulse", dreadful as it may be, comes directly from the Institute Prayer which was published on the frontpiece of the Annual Report for 1952. We're sorry it's too sanctimonious for the Institute members of this day and age and will change it gladly when and if the Institute suggests a better one.

KEEP IT UP!

Dear Gordon:

I've heard a lot of good comments about your first issue of the Macdonald Farm. Keep up the good work. We've needed a good English language farm periodical for Quebec for a long time.

Bruce MacKellar,
Braemanor Farm,
Dewittville, Que.

PROF. MacFARLANE, PLEASE!

Dear Editor:

Since 1947 farm production costs have jumped 50%. Cash returns to farmers have dropped over 20% for wheat, 27% for barley, 37% for oats.

Someone is getting a bigger slice of the dollar, but it isn't the farmer.

How about an article on this? Maybe Prof. MacFarlane would oblige.

— Diehard

SHIPS CATTLE 1,250 MILES

A 75 per cent reduction in shipping fever through use of a tranquilizer is reported by a Rosholt, Wisconsin, dairy cattle dealer who ships 20 heads of dairy cows from Wisconsin to Florida every two weeks.

For the past three months, Arthur Doede has had the cattle injected with 8 ccs. of Diquel three hours before loading.

Incidence of shipping fever has dropped from 4.5 cases per shipment to 1.5, a decrease of 75 per cent. The tranquilizing effects last throughout the 72-hour, 1,250-mile trip and for two to three days beyond that.

"This has meant a big reduction in our costs of treating, curing, and keeping the cattle until they recover," Doede said. "They are now calm and quiet on the trip, don't sweat any more, and arrive without bruises or skinned hides.

"They eat and drink normally in their new surroundings, and we can sell and deliver them in top condition.

Doede continues to follow recommended handling and shipping practices which he used even before he began the Diquel injections. These include use of antibiotics, proper loading, regular stops on the way to feed and water stock, and prevention of over-drinking.

Diquel, a tranquilizer made specifically for animals, is available through licensed veterinarians only.

One of a husband's tougher problems in life is getting back some of his take-home pay after he takes it home.

"IT DEPENDS WHAT YOU MEAN BY . . ."

It took seven years to solve a problem set her by a West Indian girl, said Mrs. Margaret Wigfield in a recent BBC broadcast. Mrs. Wigfield and her husband have for many years enjoyed entertaining visitors from India, Pakistan, Africa and the West Indies at their home in Malvern, and when Dorothy, a West Indian girl, said that she missed the West Indian dish of rice and peas, Mrs. Wigfield immediately offered to cook it. "Not those green English peas!" exclaimed Dorothy. "Jamaican peas are red."

Mrs. Wigfield wrote to friends in London asking them to search for these peas. "They found yellow peas, split peas, Chilean lentils, parched peas, red beans, white and black Italian beans — but no one could find me a single red pea," she said. "Long after Dorothy had gone back to the West Indies I was still searching for red peas."

Then last year the Wigfields had a young man from Jamaica to stay, and one day the conversation turned on the question of whether octopus existed in Caribbean waters. The young man thought not, but when shown a photograph, said, "Oh yes, we have those, but we call them pussies." A further comparison of names showed that what the English call a frog, the Jamaicans call a toad; the English buzzard is to them a crow, and so on. Suddenly Mrs. Wigfield rushed to her larder and took down a large jar of bright red kidney-shaped beans. She handed the jar to her guest. "Don't tell me," she said. "you call these peas exclamation."

That night they had rice and peas for dinner.

SMILE — IF YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT

Someone once asked George Bernard Shaw the question: "How do you spell 'fish'?"

He replied "g-h-o-t-i." When asked to explain he quipped: "'gh' as in 'tough', 'o' as in 'women', and 'ti' as in 'nation'."

ADVERTISING DEADLINE

for

OCTOBER ISSUE

OCT. 1, 1958

Good Cooks From B. C.

Just arrived at the Q.W.I. office—a charming cookbook from the British Columbia Women's Institutes.

Published to mark their province's Centennial Celebration, it contains favourite recipes of good cooks from all parts of B.C. Some of the recipes originally came from foreign lands, while others are old-time favourites handed down from mother to daughter for several generations. They are ones which have been used time and again by good cooks and able hostesses. Nothing has been done to change the recipe or the wording, so many

still retain some of the old regional expressions. What adds to the charm and interest of this book are the fascinating little extras—a brief history of each of the sixteen W.I. districts; pictures of the country side, and gay cartoons; hints on marketing and cooking; substitutions in recipes; recipes for celebrations; and the amusing section 'Old Time Recipes'.

There is space enough to reprint only a few of these recipes. However, if your branch is interested in seeing 'Adventures in Cooking' at some future meeting, send in to the Q.W.I. office.

CHESTNUT STUFFING FOR TURKEY—:

With Thanksgiving just around the corner, why not try a new dressing for the festive fowl?

2½ loaves of dry white bread with crusts removed—crumb bread

1½ cups melted butter

½ tsp salt

1 tsp sage

1 or 2 cups boiled chopped chestnuts

1½ cups raisins

¼ cup chopped celery

1 small onion chopped

Pepper to taste

Add butter to crumbs, mix thoroughly, add seasonings, blend mixture lightly with a fork, and stuff lightly.

RAISIN PUMPKIN PIE

Here's a different twist to the ever popular dessert!

2 eggs

2/3 cup white sugar

1 tsp cinnamon

¼ tsp nutmeg

¼ tsp allspice

pinch of salt

1½ cups pumpkin

1 cup raisins

¾ cup hot milk

Beat eggs only till whites and yolks are well blended. Gradually beat in sugar and add spice and salt. Stir in pumpkin, milk, and raisins that have been soaked in hot water for 10 minutes. Pour into pastry shell. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees) for first 10 minutes then reduce temperature to moderate (350 degrees) and bake 20-25 minutes, or until firm. Cool and serve with whipped cream.

B.C. APPLESAUCE CAKE

½ cup shortening

1 cup granulated sugar

1 egg well beaten

2 cups sifted cake flour

1 tsp soda

½ tsp salt

1 tsp cinnamon

½ tsp cloves

¼ tsp nutmeg

¾ cup sour milk

2/3 cup thick strained sweetened applesauce

Cream shortening, add sugar gradually and cream together, add egg, mix well. Sift dry ingredients and add to creamed mixture alternately with sour milk, beginning and ending with dry ingredients. Add applesauce; mix well. Spread batter evenly in 9" pan. Bake 350 degrees about 40 minutes.

SUNDAY SUPPER SANDWICH

When you've run out of ideas for an easy supper—try this one!

1 cup minced ham

2 tsp mayonnaise

3 tbsp crushed pineapple

¼ tsp mustard

Drain pineapple. Mix with ham and mustard, add mayonnaise. Spread between buttered bread. Toast quickly. Serve with pickles.

—Anna Christie

I Remember Beet Syrup

by H. AHR

How many farmers raising sugar beets commercially have ever thought of the delicious syrup that can be extracted from them right at home, and have saved a few bushels for that purpose? Or have seeded a couple of rows in their garden?

One of the fondest memories of my childhood in Europe was watching grown-ups making syrup from this humble vegetable. It was sometimes called the "poor man's syrup"

for the only expense was a few cents worth of seed.

After scraping and washing with a good stiff brush they were sliced thinly in a large kettle, covered with water and cooked till tender. The juice obtained was then converted by evaporation to a sweet yet tangy syrup relished at all times but especially in the spring when sluggish appetites most need stimulation.

When I came to Canada and

settled down in a home of my own the old craving for beet syrup often returned. So I decided to try making my own, using the wash boiler on the kitchen stove. The first time I filled it too full of beets, and they kept boiling over. It was a lot of work cleaning up the mess. However the results were so good that, undaunted by these mishaps we tried again, slowly gaining experience.

It is this experience that I would

like to pass on to others who may be interested in this new, or renewed, venture.

Regardless of what is said or printed, *boil the beets until tender*, one hour is not too long. The non-boil method used in the sugar industry will only produce a syrup with a bitter rawbeet flavor. I speak from experience. It made no noticeable difference in quantity or appearance. However, when I served it to my family for comparison with a similar jar made from my boiled beet method, all were unanimous in voicing their preference for the latter, although no telltale labels were visible, for I had stuck them underneath each jar.

Our procedure for preparing the beets is much the same as the one generally suggested. But I would like to stress a few very important points.

1. When removing tops, do not consider it a waste to cut at least half an inch into the beet. That is where most of the mineral salt is concentrated. On the contrary use all roots, large or small, to the very tip for that is where the sugar content is highest.

2. Do not fill cooking utensil more than two thirds full. Cook over moderate heat till tender.

3. After removing pulp (which, incidently, may profitably be fed to livestock and poultry) bring liquid to full rolling boil. This allows impurities to rise to the surface and get trapped in the scum, which will be a dirty grey color at first. It should be removed till it becomes a perfect white.

4. When it has boiled down to about one gallon, remove to low heat, as by this time, it is slowly turning into syrup and will scorch easily.

Soon you can start testing it occasionally on a saucer. When done pour in warm jars. Cover when cold.

If refined sufficiently to spread on bread, it will keep indefinitely in any normal condition without sealing.

Should you ever want to make it on a larger scale, avoid doing as a neighbor of ours. He dug a shallow pit outdoors for a fire and installed a stock tank over it. By evening the beets were cooked and removed and the liquid ready for boiling the following day.

He made a protective covering of boards well secured together to prevent animals, large and small, from reaching it in the night, but he was more than slightly provoked when he found in the morning that the boards had been pushed over by cattle and the tank drained of its contents.

What Use Is Education?

An Ontario schoolgirl wrote to the Chairman and President of the Royal Bank of Canada, asking him. "Why do you think I should continue school and get an education?"

In his reply, Mr. Muir says in part: "The commonplace thing for me to do would be to enlarge upon the material aspects of a good education, and to tell you that the principal benefit is in helping you to get a good job, etc. I am sure you already know about that. A boy or girl who does not make the best of all the learning opportunities of school years will be at a disadvantage in competition with others in later life.

"I am not going to suggest to you that you should fill yourself chock-full of information, for the

real benefit of your education will be knowledge and understanding and not list of memorized facts. The main purpose of education, as I see it, is to teach one to think. It is only by learning how to think, and by learning how to sift out things worth thinking about, that you can put yourself in the best position for enjoying a happy life. This is a very important reason for wishing to continue at school and get an education. Education, when of the right sort, helps you to see things clearly, to distinguish between the essential and the trivial, and to give you a frame of mind and system of thought and judgment which will fit you into your place in life.

"Without education (1) you

could never hope to really understand the world or its people, or what goes on in it; (2) you could not handle yourself graciously and with ease in an environment that is not always so well disposed towards you as your home and your school; (3) you could never relate yourself properly to the problems of others nor achieve the peace of mind and understanding which one must have to support one through the crises that come to try all of us . . .

"An educated boy or girl is, I think, entitled to count upon life holding out prospects of achievement and security—not the kind of security that is dependent upon what someone else does, but the security that comes from within

Only MAPLE LEAF

is *Tendersweet*

A PRODUCT
of

CANADA PACKERS LIMITED



one's self, based solidly upon one's ideals, capability and understanding. What I am trying to say is that education is absolutely essential but I am not referring to a mass of what, in an old-fashioned way, we called "book learning" should be single as within a quote. and nothing else. What we are after is the education that will teach you to think and reason, which will improve your material prospects, which will add to your poise and deportment, which will develop your judgment and which, all in all, will round you out for a fully successful and happy life."

The article which follows this reply points out that we need a sense of values. One of the most frightening things in our world is ignorance, not merely lack of knowledge, but more than all other the ignorance that consists in not knowing that there are better things, better ways of doing things, and a social responsibility to try to see and do these better things. Education helps you to think clearly and reach good judgments about the relative importance of the various kinds of activity that make up human life.

We need knowledge and enterprise more than people ever before needed them, because we are living in a period of the most profound social and cultural transition . . . Our ancestors were content so long as they were just one potato row ahead of starvation; tomorrow, science will have moved forward another step, machines will run machines, labour will be up-

graded in terms of skill, and there will by no appeal then from the judgment that will be pronounced on the uneducated man . . .

The aim of an educational institution is to give students a living fund of knowledge from which they may generate ideas. Then you can bring relevant background to bear on a problem, assemble pertinent data, grasp relationships, appraise the values involved, and make a judgment: when you can do that you are an educated person . . .

Choosing a career today is not the docile following in father's footsteps that was common a half century ago. There are attractive professions and businesses and crafts that were not heard of, some not imagined, when today's university graduates were born. It is not desirable that you should pursue technical education to the exclusion of general or cultural education. If you are going to learn a trade, don't be satisfied to become a specialist in "know-how", rather than in knowledge. The sort of person you are to be is more important in the long run than the sort of skill you acquire. One who has had practice in learning at school usually turns out to be better at learning other things. He catches on more quickly, has a surer grasp of problems, a broader outlook and the capacity for straight thinking that are essential to promotion and advancement.

Courage, work and discipline are necessary. To be fully prepar-

ed for life you must learn to work. We should not try too hard to make education easy. Education should prepare us to face difficulties courageously, to persevere steadfastly, and to work conscientiously. And discipline is needed to make us cheerfully undertake imposed tasks, the obedience to rules whether made by others or by yourself, objectivity in approaching contentious matters.

And after school? No one can pack enough into his mind during school-days to last his lifetime. None of us is too old to acquire knowledge, but any of us can reach a deadline if we cease to learn. At 45 we are still able to learn more than we could before we were 14, and even at 65 we can absorb knowledge as fast as we could when we were 25.

Education ends only with one's life. What you learn at school is something to which you must add, year by year and pass on to others. It is astonishing how far even half-an-hour a day, regularly bestowed on some object, will carry one in making himself master of it. It is easy to fall into the habit of dawdling away time, but it is easy, also, to acquire the habit of putting every moment to use.

Finally, do not be content with half measures. A writer of forty-five years ago said: "The good is the enemy of the best". Let's not be content with a second-best, though it be good.

(Courtesy Royal Bank of Canada
—Monthly Letter)

Pony Trekking In Scotland

Pony-trekking is one of Britain's comparatively recent holiday attractions, but every year it is becoming more and more popular, particularly in such districts as the Highlands of Scotland, where it enables holidaymakers to enjoy the beautiful scenery without the strains of climbing on foot. The development of this new style of holiday was based on the broad back and sturdy legs of a Highland pony called the garron. "It's not much to look at," one non said, "about fourteen hands, nondescript in colour; a quiet, stolid sort of a beast, but when it comes to climbing about the hills, it's ab-

solutely sure-footed. The garron was a much neglected animal until about five years ago. It was really only used by crofters, and to carry the grouse and deer shot by the English sportsmen during their annual trip north." Then someone had the idea of starting pony-trekking and found the garron at hand, with its wonderful staying powers on hill tracks and moorlands; its quiet, reliable and patient temperament. The garron was saved from near extinction and is now bred widely.

What started as an experiment had caught on in an astonishing way. There were now twelve

pony-trekking centres scattered over the Highlands and Lowlands of Scotland, and from March to November, 1957, five thousand people, old and young, had enjoyed this new way of looking at Scotland. The success of pony-trekking had enabled many Highland hotels which before the war could count on a midsummer season of not more than twelve weeks, to enjoy a season of twenty-six to thirty weeks. It had also encouraged hotels and tourist organisations to extend sporting facilities in Scotland to include such activities as all winter skiing and in summer water skiing.



Miss Alison Reid of Huntingdon, Quebec, who won the Frederica Campbell MacFarlane Memorial Scholarship. This is the first time for many years that all three recipients of the QNI awards so fully met the requirement of a farm background.

THE QWI AWARDS

Here are the winners of this year's Q.W.I. awards. All come from the farm and have worthily met all required qualifications. Miss Janet Finlayson, Ormstown, who wins the Mrs. Alfred Watt Memorial, completed her third year in the School of Household Science, Macdonald College, with second class honour standing.

The bursary winner, in the Diploma Course in Agriculture, at the same College, is Mr. Stewart Robertson, Lachute. He led the first year in that Course and is one of the 4-H Club judging champions who has earned a trip to the Royal in Toronto this fall.

The other award, the Frederica Campbell MacFarlane Memorial, was won by Miss Alison M. Reid, Huntingdon. She has completed her first year in the School of Household Science, with second class honour standing. Miss Reid also has a farm background, the first time for many years that all three recipients of the QWI awards could so fully meet this requirement.

Most of us don't have any use for the advice of our parents until we have children of our own.



Miss Janet Finlayson of Ormstown, Quebec, who won the Mrs. Alfred Watt Memorial Scholarship, and Stewart Robinson of Lachute, winner of the QWI Bursary in the Diploma Course in Agriculture.

IMPORTANT NEWS FOR DAIRY FARMERS

1% Lye Solution Kills Mastitis Microbes in less than 2 minutes in laboratory experiments

Clean surroundings are a most effective factor in preventing the spreading of disease through the dairy herd.

Encouraging news for the dairy farmer is the result of laboratory experiments carried on by bacteriologists who have proved that a 1% solution of lye in water will kill mastitis microbes in less than 2 minutes.

The same strength of solution kills foot and mouth virus in one minute; kills infectious abortion microbes in less than ten minutes.

Dissolve 1 can of Gillett's Lye in 2½ gallons of water. Flood the solution over stalls, floors and gutters from which litter and manure have been removed. For most effective results, lye should be left on surfaces for half an hour. Then brush surfaces and flush with clear water.



SEND FOR YOUR FREE COPY

of "How Lye Can Help You, On The Farm and In The Home". 60-page book contains complete section on dairy cattle. Also explains dozens of ways you can use lye to save time, work, money. Write to:
Standard Brands Limited,
550 Sherbrooke Street, West,
Montreal.

GL-57

IN REGULAR SIZE AND
MONEY-SAVING 5LB. CANS.

(Continued from page 29)

tes, or playing cards, or something like that, he would sooner let it remain forever unknown. But that package wasn't the right shape for those things. It was thin and solid. A ouija board perhaps? No, it was too narrow.

He took out his knife and cut away the brown wrapping. The thing inside was wrapped in tissue, and a card was tied to it with a pink-and-white ribbon. The card said, "To my father, on the occasion of his fortieth birthday! May God bless you and keep you always as you are, the best father in the world."

He shook away the tissue. It was a hand-painted reproduction of "The Last Supper." The price was still on the back. Twelve dollars.

Peter had paid only ten for the car.

After a while John took out his handkerchief and blew his nose. He looked at the painting, its colors fresh and beautiful in the spring sunshine. He looked at the old roadster, the clay of Peter's fun still yellow on the fenders. He looked at signs. *Excuse my dust.*

He heard the kitchen door slam shut. Eldon's steps were firm and brisk on the gravel walk. John looked out through a crack in the door. Beyond the shadow of the screen, in her kitchen, Naomi hovered, waiting grimly.

Quickly John lifted the jalopy's front cushion and dropped the whip behind the gas tank.

The boy came in. "You asked for me, father?" The shake in his voice was almost hidden. John thought, I've never seen him look so much like a man.

He said, "I've been thinking about buying a tractor, son. To break up the back 50. What do you think? Could you handle one? The world needs more food these days."

The quiver on the boy's face dared to become a smile. The tightness vanished. But for a moment he couldn't find words. "Sure—sure, I could handle one. But I'm surprised, father. Mouths in the colony will talk, you know!"

"And mouths in Europe will eat," said the father. "What do you think? Is it wrong? Think it over a little. Maybe next week you could go to the dealer with me. I'd be no good alone. I don't know enough about machines."

After the boy had left, John found the whip again and went into the house. Without a word he lifted the lid of the kitchen stove and doubled the whip into the flames. When Naomi looked at him from the loftiness of her disdain he gave her a blast that shook her silent dignity into blinking unbelief.

He yelled till the windows shivered. "It's none of your business? Be about your own work!... And I want some paint. Any kind of paint. Quick!"

Quickly and timidly she found some.

John dipped the brush and took it dripping, to the shed. "Eldon

will be driving it again," he said to himself, "and I don't think I could stand seeing this sign any more."

He drew the brush in one firm stroke over the letters which spelled out the words, "*Excuse my dust.*"

H. Gordon Green

FARMERS URGED TO WATCH OUT FOR SILO GAS

While silo gas is definitely a danger at filling time, it shouldn't stop anyone from making silage.

Rodney Briggs, University of Minnesota agronomist, says a few simple rules will eliminate danger from silo gas poisoning:

1. Watch for irritating yellow or brown fumes in or near the silo during filling operations. If you notice such fumes, stay away.

2. Don't enter the silo without first operating the blower for 10 or 15 minutes. This will ventilate the silo, chute and silo room. Follow this procedure whenever entering the silo for the first 7 or 10 days after filling.

3. Leave the top chute door of the silo open to prevent accumulation of gases on the surface of the silage.

4. Make sure there's a way to ventilate the silo room or area near the base of the silo. The gas is heavier than air and settles downward.

5. Keep children and animals away from the silo for the 7-10 day period after filling.

Silo gas is nitrogen dioxide. It's extremely poisonous to both animals and humans if very much is inhaled.

*It's Results
that Count!*



MASTER FEEDS

TORONTO ELEVATORS LIMITED — TORONTO • MONTREAL

SAFE • FAST • SURE

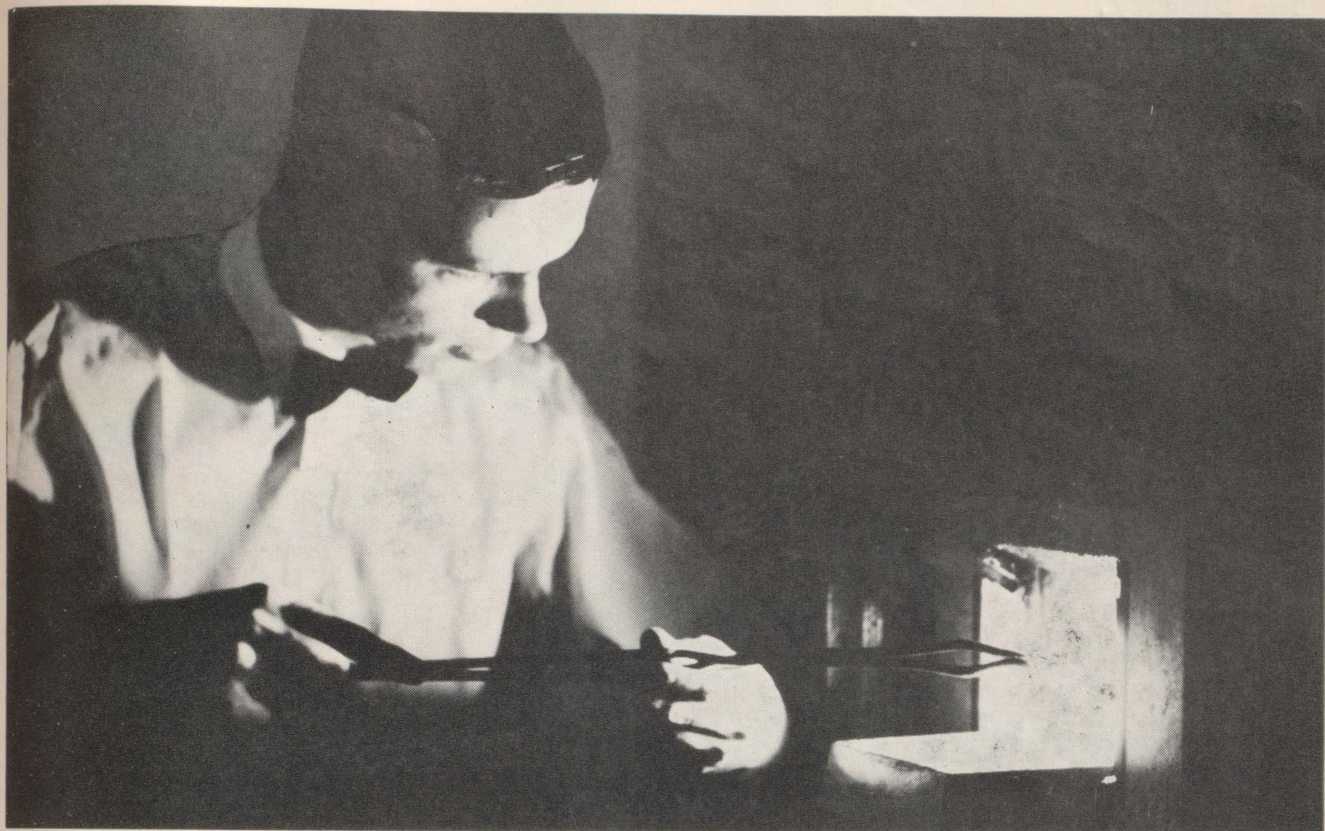
send
money
by

CANADIAN NATIONAL
EXPRESS

Money
Order

EO-20

Convenient...payable at par anywhere
FOR SALE AT ALL CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
STATIONS, TELEGRAPH AND EXPRESS OFFICES



APPLIED SCIENCE at your Service

The Ralston Purina Company has now been manufacturing Chows for nearly 65 years . . . two generations of experience and alert observation, plus intensive study of feeding research results the world around.

To all this Purina adds its own highly developed research system — the Purina Analytical Laboratory, established 1916; Purina Biological Laboratories, 1920; Purina Pathological Laboratory, 1939; all backed by practical large scale testing at the main Purina Research Farm (1925) and a chain of other Research Farms.

When you follow a Purina Programme, you turn Applied Science to your service.

Practical feeding tests on a large-number basis are the main business of the Purina Research Farms. Any new ingredient or combination of ingredients, any new feeding idea is first subjected to testing in the Research Laboratories; then, if it shows promise, it goes to those unprejudiced experts, the animals or poultry, for the practical testing which decides whether or not it goes into the Checkerboard Bag.



Dairy Section, main Purina Research Farm — In the late 1920's the original grade cows in the Purina Research herd averaged 6,800 lbs. of milk, 238 fat. Now, without purchase of females or high-priced bulls, their descendants average over 14,000 milk, over 500 fat . . . more than doubled production through better breeding, consistent culling, **and** steadily advancing knowledge of feeding.

RALSTON PURINA COMPANY LIMITED

7479 Jolicoeur — Montreal



THE MACDONALD LASSIE